

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR.

- October 2, Sunday.—Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost.
 „ 3, Monday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 4, Tuesday.—St. Francis of Assisi, Confessor.
 „ 5, Wednesday.—SS. Placid and Companions, Martyrs.
 „ 6, Thursday.—St. Bruno, Confessor.
 „ 7, Friday.—Feast of the Holy Rosary.
 „ 8, Saturday.—St. Brigid, Widow.

St. Francis of Assisi, Confessor.

The great founder of the Franciscan Order was born at Assisi, in the Papal States, towards the close of the twelfth century. While yet in his father's house, he showed a more than ordinary compassion for the poor, often depriving himself of food and clothing in order to come to their assistance. To charity he joined the most profound humility of heart. Base and contemptible in his own eyes, he desired to be reputed such by all, and sincerely shunned honor and praise, saying: "What a man is in the eyes of God, that he is, and no more." St. Francis died at Assisi in 1226, in his 45th year.

Feast of the Holy Rosary.

On the first Sunday of October, 1571, was fought the great battle of Lepanto, which saved Europe from the Turks, and gave the death-blow to the Ottoman power. In memory of this victory, gained at the very moment when the faithful were reciting the Rosary for the success of the Christian arms, Gregory XIII. ordered the present feast to be celebrated.

St. Brigid, Widow.

St. Brigid belonged to the royal family of Sweden. From childhood she was remarkable for charity, love of retirement, and a distaste for worldly enjoyments. On the death of her husband she divided her property amongst her children and withdrew into a convent which she herself had founded. She died in Rome in 1373, at the age of 71, on her return from a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

GRAINS OF GOLD

MY ROSARY BEADS.

In deepest night when storms arise;
 In hours of light 'neath clouded skies,
 One friend is nigh that my soul leads,
 One joy have I—my Rosary Beads.

When shadows fall across the day
 And darken all my homeward way,
 When friends are cold,—in cares and needs
 My fingers hold my Rosary Beads.

In grief and loss, in pain and care
 When Jesus' Cross is hard to bear,
 I strew a rose at Mary's feet,
 And change my woes to gladness sweet.

My joy of life, immortal joy,
 When care and strife my peace destroy:
 When towards the Night my roadway leads,
 My soul you'll light, my Rosary Beads.

—MICHAEL WALSH, in the *Ave Maria*.

REFLECTIONS.

"Long have I desired what I now suffer. Do what thou wilt, and add yet other tortures: I am a Christian, and for the name of Christ I am willing to die."—St. Euplius.

"Let us boldly bear the shield of faith, under whose shelter every dart of the enemy may be quenched."—St. Cyprian.

"For meet it is they should practise the example of Christ before they preach it, and preach and practise at the same time."—St. Francis of Assisi.

"Not Grace alone, nor man alone, but Grace working with man, will save."—St. Augustine.



The Storyteller



WHEN WE WERE BOYS

(By WILLIAM O'BRIEN.)

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.)

"It is glorious! No wonder Italy is free," said young Rohan, passionately. "'Parting Lovers' the poem is called."

"Poor Harry is my Giulio," she said, without noticing, "and oh, dear me, I do so grudge him—I do so shudder!"

Ken Rohan's heart said to him darkly, "She well may. If it were with us only a matter of 'flashing our souls out with the guns' there needn't be much shuddering; it is different when it is a matter of flashing our souls into a garotter's jacket—into a felon's hell." But aloud he said gaily, "Yes, but you'll end by saying 'Go!' and go he will, and return, too! Italy is not going to have all the poetry and triumph to herself."

"But why go at all? Why for ever these miserable flags and drums and the tears that follow them? O there is so much goodness in the world, so much unselfishness, so much affection!—and yet a handful of wicked, selfish, heartless men and women force guns into the hands of the millions who only want to be kind to one another, and bid them slay and mangle or be slain! Who would be the worse if our poor folk had their little cabins safe over their heads—had the genius of their indestructible old race restored again to its kindly throne in Eirinn of the Streams? Why should that shadow cross our path to-night? Why cannot the two nations—why cannot all the world—sit as you and I are sitting here to-night, respecting one another, admiring one another, liking one another—I only too happy to think that some of your bright Celtic blood flows in my veins—and you not, I think, at all disposed to let this foolish blood of mine flow out in order to analyse how much of it is Protestant and English? Oh! why cannot people be the same in millions?"

"Because there are not many like you in the world—if there is another one," he said fervently, almost in a whisper.

"I did not mean you to say that, and I did think you would have known that I did not mean you to say it," she said, with a flush of pain.

"I did—I do know it, Miss Westropp; forgive me," he cried, reverently bowing his head. "After all, what do we all dream but that there may be—that there are—millions like you in the most brilliant part of you—a compassionate human soul? Heaven grant it if ever this heart-breaking old world is to be put to rights!"

"Or," said she, her little head supported thoughtfully between her hands, "if the old nun is not wiser than all the philosophers and statesmen, and if all the pangs and complications of this shadowy world are not divine messages to remind us of a brighter—Didn't you hear some noise? Listen! There it is again—trampling on the gravel. Heavens! what has happened?" and she sprang to the window and tore aside the blind. "Look! The place is full of them—of armed men!"

At the same moment the great hall-bell was tugged and sent its alarum vibrating through the silent caverns of the Castle.

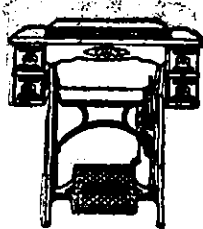
"May I leave you for one moment to see what it is about—one moment only, and I will be back?" he said, moving towards the door.

"No, no!—I must know," she cried, springing after him. "Thank you!—I am all right now"; and when he reached the heavy oaken portal, she was beside him, white, but calm.

"Who's there?" he demanded, as the bell went off into new and more violent convulsions.

"In the Queen's name open!" answered a deep voice outside.

Young Rohan undid the massive chain fastenings, and the great door swung slowly back. The light of the hall-lamp fell upon clumsy dark figures shrouded in frieze great-coats, and behind them a vague living mass, amidst which the light picked out flashes of scarlet and the tips of bay-



The "Victory" Sewing Machine

Treadle Action
Drop-head . . £13 13s

Hand Machine
Easy Running £6 6s

COMPLETE with all ATTACHMENTS

Needles, Spare parts
etc. always in Stock

D.I.C. P.O. Box 397 Dunedin



J. A. SCOTT, LL.M.

W. G. L. MELLISH.

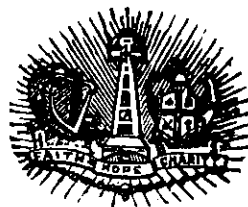
SCOTT & MELLISH

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

SOUTH BRITISH INSURANCE CO'S BUILDING,
326 LAMTON QUAY :: WELLINGTON.

PHONE 2735.

P.O. BOX 1450.



NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT OF THE Hibernian Australasian Catholic Benefit Society

*Registered under the Friendly Societies Act of the
Commonwealth and the Dominion of New Zealand.*

"Approved" Friendly Society (National Provident
Fund Part).

Approved by the Church. It consists exclusively
of practical Catholics. Non-political. No secrets,
signs, or pass-words.

Every eligible Catholic, male and female, is re-
quested to join. Every true Catholic should give it
moral support, because in addition to its benefits and
privileges it inculcates a love of Holy Faith and
Fatherland. Faith, the priceless heritage of Catholics,
and love of country have inspired the memorable lines:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
'This is my own, my native land'?"

For full particulars apply to the local Branch
Secretary, or to—

W. KANE, District Secretary.

District Chambers, Hibernian Hall, Auckland.

WALLACE & CO.

High St.,
Christchurch

Chemists

Photo Dealers

The Best Cure for
COUGHS, COLDS,
and CROUP



Tonking's Linseed Emulsion

Easily Taken - Children Like It

FIRE ACCIDENT
MARINE

The Phoenix

(Established 1782)

Funds, £17,000,000.
Claims Paid, £28,000,000.

onets here and there against the shifting black background. The foremost of the great-coats pushed unceremoniously forward. Ken Rohan put him quietly but resolutely back.

"Let me pass," said the man, gruffly, thrusting forward a rifle.

"Not until you've explained your business," said Rohan, grasping the rifle with both hands by the barrel.

"You have no right to see the warrant—it is a felony—the 11th and 12th Victoria will tell you that—we've a right to enter, arrest, and search," said Head-Constable Muldudden, whose pride in the legal reference had checked for the moment his rude onset. "I bear a warrant for the arrest of Michael MacCarthy, commonly called Captain MacCarthy, on a charge of Trayson-felony—resist me at your perr'li!"

"Captain MacCarthy is not in this house—upon my word!" came the answer, in Miss Westropp's calm, clear tones. She stood forward, facing the lurid circle of arms and rough figures like some statue of a Madonna suddenly gleaming into life.

The policemen on the steps involuntarily stepped back a pace. Muldudden's hand went perforce to his hat as in the old exorcisms the Evil Spirit is compelled to make the sign of the Cross at departing. "Very sorry, Miss," he said, with a certain cowed insistence, "but orders is orders. We'll have to search the Castle."

"Miss Westropp has pledged her honor that Captain MacCarthy is not here," said Rohan. "Do you persist in breaking into the house at this time of night, when you know there is nobody but a helpless lady and her servants on the premises?"

"You are there," said the other, with insolent meaning. "Stand aside, if you don't want to commit a misdemeanour yourself, my fine fellow, as you've escaped trayson-felony this time."

The head-constable made a lunge forward again with the muzzle of his rifle. Quick as thought the young man had wrenched it out of his hands, and held the clubbed musket fixed menacingly over his head in the doorway.

"Stop!" cried an authoritative voice, its owner advancing out of the darkness. "There are express orders not to give Miss Westropp any unnecessary annoyance. If Miss Westropp assures you that the man named in the warrant is not in the house it is sufficient. Head Constable Muldudden, you can fall back."

"Mr. Hans Harman!" exclaimed Miss Westropp, as the agent, wrapped in a heavy cloak, pushed the policeman on the steps back into the darkness, and doffed his low-crowned hat. "Pray, am I to count myself indebted to you for terminating or for initiating this visit?"

"An accident—a mere accident—my being here, I assure you, my dear young lady. A dreadful duty—but these are dreadful times. The officer of police, Mr. Flibbert, was away on his honeymoon—it was a very pressing matter—and as there was no other magistrate immediately available, Muldudden called upon me—pressed me into the service by my allegiance, so to say."

"I have no doubt he called upon the proper person, sir," she replied, in a tone that somehow prompted him to put up his hand to see if anything had cut him across the cheek. "Am I to consider myself free to treat this scene as closed, or does your duty to your Sovereign press you any further?"

"Young ladies, of course, cannot be expected to understand the stern duties that times like these impose upon men; but I assure you that the instructions were that you should be treated with every possible consideration."

"And doubtless, sir, so I have been. Is there anything more?" she asked, holding the great door half open. His sleek self-command forsook him under the lash of that girlish voice. "Nothing more," he said, as he turned into the darkness, "except that your father will be here to-morrow night, and will, no doubt, take care that there shall be no repetition of the proceedings which caused this visit to Drumshaughlin Castle, and no continuance of the acquaintances which pain his daughter's best friends." The hoarse order—"Fall in—march!" and the heavy tramping on the gravel were the last sounds that came through as the great iron-clamped door swung back into its chains.

"My father returning, and not a word to give me notice—not a message or a hint to me?" mused Miss West-

ropp, as she faced back through the echoing corridor. "Oh! I dare say he has been teased to death with that ill-natured gossip of Harman's, and is coming back to give me a terrible blazing-up for my iniquities, dear old pappy! Only wait till we see whether it's Mr. Hans Harman or I that will have the worst of his agent's exploits to-night from him! Oh! but Captain MacCarthy—my poor, poor Captain!"

"Captain Mike's old luck—but 'twas a close thing this time," said Ken Rohan. "Somebody must have passed the word."

"Oh! but if not—if he does not know—go and find him! go and warn him! go!" she cried, vehemently. "I will not feel lonesome now—and—what a selfish creature I am!—how they must be waiting and trembling for you all this time at the Mill, while I have been keeping you here to nurse me! And my own poor Harry—God of Sorrows! what a country is this!—what a tangle of hopeless chains around young lives! Where can Harry be? How is the Captain to be warned? What is to be done?"

"Here is somebody who will, perhaps, answer the question for us," said Rohan, as the hall-bell again sounded.

"Heavens! if it should be the Captain!—He is lost!" she cried, white as death.

"It is Harry—I hear his voice in the corridor," he answered; and the next moment Harry Westropp staggered into the room, like one drunk or insane, and tumbled into a chair, crying: "Whisky—for God's sake, Mabel, whisky!" His eyes were staring wildly, his light hair tossing in anarchy, his throat, as Ken Rohan placed the tumbler in his hands, burning like the funnel of a ship's boiler. "The police were here?" he ejaculated, after a greedy gulp. "I passed two of them this moment in the avenue. They are outside still. Have they told you?"

"In Heaven's name, what?" cried Miss Westropp, who had sunk on her knees at his feet, with her hands clasped.

The strain appeared to have been too much for his mental faculties. His head fell heavily between his hands, and tears broke from his eyes; and all that was distinguishable from his sobs was "Quish! poor Quish!"

CHAPTER XXIX.—QUISH GOES HOME.

Earlier on that night of uneasy moaning winds a man glided into the darkened chapel. Only one half of the door remained open, the chapel-woman having already bolted the other half for the night, as a signal to stray worshippers that the hour of total closing was at hand. Inside all was getting dark, except where a feeble red glow from the lamp before the altar trembled in the deep gloom like the heart of a mystery. The man stumbled against a pillar and fell on his knees. A fugitive gleam of moonlight burst on him as through a bull's-eye, deepening every furrow on his haggard face, and making the statue of a past parish priest fixed against the wall beside him horrible with the bluish-white tinge of a dead man's face. He shrank back blinded. The patch of troubled moonlight disappeared, and seemed to have deprived him of the light of his eyes. There was not a sound in the chapel. The pillars and confessionals loomed darkly like monstrous dead forms. It seemed to him that his own breathing must be heard in the most distant corners, so loud it sounded and so fiercely it tore its way through his chest. He staggered back towards the doorway, and had one hand on the handle of the inner swing-door when the low groan-like cadence of a Latin prayer somewhere in the darkness first startled, and then reassured him. He let go the door-handle and crept again along the wall, groping his way stealthily till he started back again with trembling limbs. His hand had touched the cold white face of the dead parish priest. He gently resumed his way on tip-toe towards the altar-lamp, and presently, just as the red glow died off into deep unnumbered shadows, he stood beside a prostrate form with something that shone like a silver crown on its head. "Father Phil," muttered the man in a hoarse whisper which, nevertheless, he thought sounded like the alarm of a great bell. The silver crown continued to be bent low before the tabernacle, and no sign of life came until again there came that low wailing Latin heart-cry: "*Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine, Domine, quis sustinebit?*"—that sad-sweet hymn of human weakness in which saint and sinner, great and lowly, have for thou-



FURS! FURS!

Foxes, Rabbit, Opossum skins and all other kinds tanned, dyed black, and made up into ladies' and children's coats, furs, sets, muffs, wraps, stoles, capes, etc. Also into rugs, mats, etc. Large stocks and varieties of made-up furs, coats, rugs, and skins for sale. All kinds of skins tanned in large or small quantities.

Alaska Fur Depot,
Manufacturing Furriers,
and Skin Merchants,
103 WILLIS ST., WELLINGTON.
'Phone 3265.
Telegrams—"Sasanoff," Wellington.

WHERE TO STAY IN TEMUKA. ROYAL HOTEL

Up-to-date Accommodation.
Nothing but the best
of Wines and Spirits stocked.
— All Modern Conveniences. —

T. BLANCHARD (Late of Dunedin)
Proprietor.

Shamrock Hotel TIMARU

Up-to-Date Accommodation.
Only the Best Wines and Spirits kept.
Speight's Beer always on tap.

JAMES RICHARDSON :: Proprietor.

RAILWAY HOTEL THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Speight's and Wellington Beer always
on tap. Wines and Spirits of the
choicest brands always in stock.

JAMES DEALY :: Proprietor.

To Ensure Success at a Public Exam.

Be prepared by experienced Specialists whose reputation as successful Examination Coaches is based on results.

We prepared Candidates, thoroughly and individually, for—

MATRICULATION
ACCOUNTANTS' PRELIMINARY
SOLICITORS' GEN. KNOWLEDGE
PUBLIC SERVICE
TEACHERS' D & O
PHARMACY A
STANDARD VI. PROFICIENCY
COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTANTS
PROFESSIONAL ACCOUNTANTS
LAW PROFESSIONAL

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Our Correspondence Lessons in all subjects are in reality condensed Text-books, written specifically to the syllabus. There is no superfluous matter, but nothing essential is omitted. The instruction is so skilfully graded that students are led by imperceptible stages to the final achievement of their goal. They reach the Examination room trained and ready for the ordeal. You make no experiment when you enrol with us, as our records show that several thousand men have already proved our methods during the past 22 years.

YOUR SUCCESS IS ASSURED!
State just which Exam. you are desirous of passing, and write for particulars without delay, to—

**Hemmingway & Robertson's
Correspondence Schools, Ltd**

UNION BUILDINGS,
CUSTOMS ST. EAST, AUCKLAND.
P.O. Box 516. 'Phone 1462.
(The School which has successfully
coached over 25,000 students.)

"All who would achieve success should endeavor to merit it."

We have, during the past year, spared no expense in endeavoring to make our Beer second to none in New Zealand, and can now confidently assert we have succeeded in doing so.

We invite all who enjoy a Good Glass of Beer to ask for

STAPLES' BEST,

On draught at almost all Hotels in the City and surrounding districts, and confidently anticipate their verdict will be that STAPLES & Co. have successfully removed the reproach that Good Beer could not be brewed in Wellington.

J. STAPLES & CO., LTD.,
MOLLEWORTH AND MURPHY STREETS,
WELLINGTON.

Milburn Portland Cement
makes the Best Concrete

LOCAL MANUFACTURE,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

CONTRACTORS TO N.Z. Railways,
Public Works Department,
Dunedin Drainage Board,
Otago Harbor Board, Etc.

MAKERS:

THE MILBURN LIME & CEMENT CO., LIMITED,
DUNEDIN.



"Mummy won't mind
— 'cos it's Tobralco
and washes so nice."

"Tobralco" Samples Free

If interested in this excellent wash Fabric for Ladies and Children's wear, also Men's Shirts, you are invited to write for Ballantyne's Samples. Cut this advertisement out, state your name and address, and post to J. Ballantyne & Co. Ltd., CHRISTCHURCH.

Name.....

Address.....

Ballantynes

Try Catholic Supplies Ltd

For all kinds of Religious Articles—Rosaries, Prayer Books, Statues, Pictures, etc. Latest and Up-to-date Catholic Literature. IRISH LITERATURE A SPECIALTY. Agents for N.Z. Tablet, etc.

sands of years confessed a common kindred before the all-spotless, all-mighty, all-merciful Throne. The man trembled violently, and seemed to hesitate; then, as if worked to desperation, he plucked the old priest by the soutane, whispering in a thick voice in his ear:

"For God's sake, quick, Father Phil! A man is dying!"

The old priest started. His first confused impression was that some damned soul had just addressed him. But Father Phil had lived too long in both worlds, and seen too much of their troubles, to be very much perturbed by summonses either from the living or the dead. He groped for his biretta on the altar-step, and silently drew the stranger into the adjoining sacristy, where a taper was lighted. The stranger shrank back as if the sun out of heaven had suddenly flashed in his eyes.

"What! Owen!" cried the priest. "Is it the old man? What has happened, boy? Why do you look so frightened?"

"It's Quish—Quish the bailiff!" The words struggled out in a rasping gurgle. The boy's face seemed to have absorbed fifty years of cares and hardness since the night we saw him in his father's cabin at Cnocawn. "Quick, Father, or you'll hardly catch him!"

The priest turned his eyes full on the old-young face cowering before him, and all the blood in young Owen's heart seemed to fly to that face under his scrutiny. "O—oh!" he cried, in a voice that rent his hearer's heartstrings. "Oh! you unhappy boy!" Without another word, he flung aside his soutane, and seized his black-green overcoat and hat. In his haste the old hat rolled on the floor. The young lad knelt on the floor to pick it up. He remained on both knees, with a downcast face of misery, holding out the hat in his hand. The old priest looked at him, took the hat with a shudder, and murmured "God forgive you!" The other rose, and a dark scowl disfigured his young face horribly.

"Amen, Father," he said, half sullenly, "but he was an informer!"

The priest turned on him a dreadful look. The young fellow's powerful frame fell in under it as if that Spanish contracting iron cage was crushing his bones. "Don't tell me!" he cried, with the dread emphasis of an exorcist. Then, seeing him broken: "is it at his mother's place he is—the body is?" he asked, more gently.

"It is, your reverence—but he is not dead—you will be in time," said the other, eagerly.

"Quick, get round my pony," said Father Phil, placing the viaticum and the oils for the Last Sacraments in his breast.

(To be continued.)

Go and help Jesus. Why should a single soul be lost for which He died? I say, why should one be lost? There is Precious Blood to be had for the asking, and what it gives is grace. When the Fountain of all grace is springing up like a living well of joy in the heart after Holy Communion, ask Him to open all men's eyes to the beauty of His grace, and so you will cause His grace to multiply, and with the multiplication of grace His interests to prosper.—Father Faber.

AN APPEAL TO IRISH FAITH AND LOVE OF ST. PATRICK. RAETIHI

In the raging bush fire that swept this district in 1918 our little church (St. Patrick's) at Raetihi was burnt to the ground. We are now making an attempt to raise funds to replace that little church in a permanent material which will withstand the brunt of future fires as the Irish Faith has withstood the brunt of the fires of persecution. To us, who have the Faith from Ireland, the name of Patrick is sweet music to our ears. Here is a practical way to show our gratitude for our Irish Faith and our love for St. Patrick, by helping to raise a church worthy of our Faith and of our glorious Saint at Raetihi.

Send a brick (5/-) to-day for St. Patrick's Church, Raetihi. All donations acknowledged in the *Tablet*. Address for donations—

FATHER GUINANE,
Ohakune.

THE AMERICAN COMMISSION ON CONDITIONS IN IRELAND

INTERIM REPORT

(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER V.

Physical Consequences to Imperial British Forces in Ireland

An English witness, Miss Ellen C. Wilkinson, placed in evidence before the Commission figures laid before the British Parliament recording that approximately 500 members of the Imperial British forces had perished between the proclamation of the Irish Republic and November, 1920. Mrs. Annot Erskine Robinson, testifying with Miss Wilkinson, on December 1, 1920, said she understood the number to have reached 600. The number was put by one witness as low as 232. We have no reliable means of establishing the accuracy of the British official record, but as presumably it is not an understatement, we are justified in concluding that not more than 600 of the Imperial British forces have been killed in Ireland from May, 1916, to December, 1920. These 600 casualties would seem to have occurred in a force of at least 78,000, in a period of four and one half years, or at the rate of not more than twenty-six hundredths of one per cent. per annum.*

The Imperial British forces in Ireland are the titular custodians of "law and order" there, which their "duties" consist in maintaining. Evidence of the nature of these "duties" has been presented as well as evidence gravely reflecting on the conduct and discipline of the Imperial British forces, and in considering the causes of the alleged 600 British casualties, it would appear to us necessary to stress these duties and to emphasise the licence which replaces discipline in these Imperial British forces. We would also respectfully call the attention of our Committee to the invidious use of the words "police" and "constabulary" by the British authorities in Ireland, as terms for an armed service now exclusively employed on military duty.

"Policeman" and "Constable."—We have considered evidence of eye-witnesses and depositions from victims establishing that the "police" or "constabulary" includes in its ranks burglars and highway robbers, gunmen and petty thieves. It was testified before us that the "police" or Royal Irish Constabulary were charged by British-appointed coroner's juries with the murders of Lord Mayor MacCurran, and Messrs. Walsh, Lynch, Dwyer, McCarthy, and Rooney, and others. It was further testified that in other cases murders were committed by these so-called policemen and no jury was summoned. In the cases of Galway, Balbriggan, and other cities and villages these "policemen" added arson and looting to murder. The presence of District Inspector Cruise at the "reprisal" in Galway and of District Inspector Lowndes at the sacking of Ballylory in charge of the sacking "policemen" was mentioned in evidence before us. The barracking of these "police" with the "Black-and-Tans" and their co-operation with the

*It is clear from the evidence that Irish resistance has been non-violent to a surprising degree. It has found expression among other things in the boycott of British Governmental agencies and the refusal of the Irish railwaymen to operate trains carrying Imperial British troops. Thereupon the British authorities discharged the men and in many cases virtually discontinued train service. This state of affairs continued for many weeks during 1920. According to testimony of Mr. Dempsey, himself an engineer, the railway union finally receded from its position from no selfish motive but because it feared that Ireland suffered by lack of train service more than the military, who had an abundance of motor-lorries. The most dramatic examples of non-violent resistance were furnished by political prisoners, who carried on repeated hunger strikes to win freedom or other concessions from the Imperial British Government. In the cases of Lord Mayor MacSweeney and Messrs. Fitzgerald and Murphy the strikes were persisted in until death ended them.

Brownette Bros.

NAPIER'S LEADING FOOTWEAR AND REPAIR
SPECIALISTS.
EMERSON ST. (Opp. Working Men's Club), NAPIER.

FASHION LEADERS to the Smart Young Men of Auckland!

Country Orders receive
prompt attention

Kindly mention
the 'Tablet'



And the Reasons:

Twenty-five years' experience of the requirements of men—young men in particular. Extensive knowledge of the latest and "niftiest" styles, plus the ability to execute them.

The Knack of Satisfying each individual customer, in all details.

Thorough and careful workmanship in every stage of clothes making.

An enormous range of the Smartest Fabrics bought direct from the manufacturers.

A Perfect-fitting Suit to Measure for £7/7

We are able to keep down prices simply because we keep busy. Our expert staffs are fully employed and well paid. They all enthusiastically give of their best to please each customer and so uphold our high reputation.

In Our Ready-to-Wear Department

OUR STOCK OF SUITS IS THE LARGEST IN THE DOMINION. THEY RANGE FROM £3/19/- TO £8/8/-. WE ONLY ASK YOU TO INSPECT SAME BEFORE PLACING YOUR ORDER ELSEWHERE.

HUGH WRIGHT Ltd.

The Home of Stylish Tailoring

QUEEN STREET

KARANGAHAPE ROAD

UPPER SYMONDS STREET

— AUCKLAND

Patronised by the Bishops and Clergy

And at HAMILTON

military were likewise established. Testimony as to orders by their superior officers inciting or commanding them to slay and to burn is before us. In addition, three former members of this "police" force, the Royal Irish Constabulary, have appeared as witnesses before us testifying, and two more have deposed, to the nature of their orders and their duties. These persons have corroborated in all essentials the evidence of other witnesses that the words "police," "policeman," and "constable" as used by the British in Ireland are misleading and tend to reflect dishonor upon that honorable class which in other lands maintains "law and order."

Banal murder is very rare in Ireland. The first witness before the Commission, Mr. Denis Morgan, of the Urban Council of Thurles, testified that neither murder nor any other major felony had been committed in his town during twelve years, and there is a good deal further testimony to the same effect. Ex-Constable Daniel Galvin handled only one case of murder in thirteen years. We are, therefore, forced to consider that most of the alleged 600 British casualties have arisen out of the present political situation in Ireland.

Causes of Casualties Suffered by Imperial British Forces in Ireland

Mr. John Derham, Commissioner of the town of Balbriggan, testified that Burke, a sergeant of the Imperial British forces, was slain in a drunken brawl in a public-house (saloon) of Balbriggan on September 20, 1920. So far as we can ascertain no civil investigation was made of the killing of Burke, the British in Ireland having apparently abdicated the judicial function. Further, there was no attempt to arrest or even to find the parties to the murder. Instead, a few hours after Burke's death Imperial British forces burned, looted, and slew in Balbriggan. It would appear from the attitude of the Imperial British authorities towards the sack of Balbriggan that the British High Command judged the slaying of Burke to be a corporate crime of the citizens of Balbriggan—a judgment unconfirmed by the evidence before the Commission.

Mr. Morgan testified that Irish Republican police had rescued from the vengeance of the people drunken members of the Imperial British forces, behaving outrageously. The deaths of Burke and others would appear to us to prove that at least some of the slain Imperial British forces were victims of their own carelessness and drunken aggression. The responsibility for such deaths would seem to rest ultimately upon the authority that permits, condones, or encourages drunkenness among the British troops.

Accidental Casualties.—It was testified that a Captain Beattie and an unknown private of the Imperial British forces perished as a result of their negligence in the handling of the petrol (gasoline) with which they were kindling the Templemore Town Hall. Against the circumstantial detail of this testimony and the partial corroboration given to it by a minute of the Templemore Urban Council must be placed the fact that the Imperial British forces took vengeance for Captain Beattie's death by renewing their depredations in Templemore. It seems clear to the Commission that the risk of fatal accident in this case was inseparable from the dangerous duty in which this British officer and his men were engaged. The danger inherent in such duties, assigned to and accepted or assumed by members of the Imperial British forces, is not attributable to the Irish people.

Disciplinary Casualties.—Ex-member of the R.I.C. Tangney testified that he and two of his comrades were shot at, near Cloughleen, by a "Black-and-Tan" named Richards, whom they had refused to guide to the home of a suspected Republican, one Walsh. Evidence submitted to us by certain recent members of the Imperial British forces, and corroborated by the testimony of other witnesses, indicates that defection from these forces is frequent and occasionally is discouraged by the killing or flogging of those who too publicly contemplate resigning. D. F. Crowley testified to 500 resignations out of 9,000 men during April and May of 1920, and said that after he himself had resigned he had been backed against a wall and threatened with loaded revolvers by "Black-and-Tans. A constable Farley in Adare was alleged to have been murdered under similar circumstances.

Citizens of the Irish Republic would seem to your Commission not blameable for incidental, accidental, and disciplinary casualties in the Imperial British forces in Ireland and for casualties incurred under circumstances of general violence and terror. Such casualties probably amount to a certain percentage of the whole 600 who, it is alleged, have been killed. The refusal of the British to present their side leaves us with only fragmentary evidence of the causes and occasions of death in the remainder.

Deaths in Open Warfare.—Fortified barracks or block houses held by Imperial British troops have been attacked, captured, and destroyed, and armed British units in trains, motors, and other vehicles, and on foot, have been assailed by Irish Republican forces. For an Irish Republican Army, drilled, disciplined, and when desirable, uniformed, already exists, and we have evidence concerning one member of it captured in action and subsequently executed by the British. It is in these military operations that the greater part of the British casualties seem to have occurred. Upon the legality of such operations the terms of our commission preclude us from expressing a judgment. But if the point of their legality be waived, it would appear to us that the Irish Republican forces, in such cases as we have been able to examine, have observed the recognised conventions of war. In no case have we found evidence of physical violence done by the Irish to any member of the Imperial British forces who surrendered or was captured in arms. Indeed, there is considerable evidence that such prisoners were treated with humanity, in most cases being given their liberty after they were disarmed.

Deaths in Raids on Barracks.—Besides such casualties incurred by Imperial British forces attacked by the armed forces of the Irish Republic, other casualties have been sustained by the British in the course of raids made by the Irish on barracks. We distinguish this category, without being able to estimate its size, chiefly because the casualties it covers have been in a measure incidentally inflicted by men who sought not to slay but to arm themselves for defence. Mr. Morgan testified that a barrack at Littletown was attacked and disarmed on a Sunday afternoon without a shot being fired. Mr. Francis Hackett estimated that not more than twenty "police" had been killed during the British evacuation of 600 barracks. On September 27, 1920, about fifty members of the Irish Republican Army surprised the British military barracks at Mallow and demanded the supply of arms contained therein. No casualties would have been suffered on either side had not five or six men from the garrison escaped and begun firing. In the exchange of shots that followed a British sergeant-major was mortally wounded, but no one else was injured. Mr. Frank Dempsey it will be recalled testified that after the arms had been taken from the garrison a doctor and a priest were sent for by the Irish Republican troops to minister to the sergeant-major. The barracks were not burned, nor was any man harmed intentionally, the single purpose of the raid being to secure arms and amunitions which since 1914 had been prohibited by the British administration to Irish Volunteers. The old law forbidding the possession of arms anywhere in Ireland had gone unenforced during 1913, while Sir Edward Carson was organising and equipping his Ulster Volunteers, but it had come rigidly into force in the rest of Ireland a year later when it was discovered that the Irish Volunteers were claiming an equivalent privilege. The responsibility for such deaths, however unintentional, would appear to us to rest squarely upon the Irish. It would seem, however, that the storing of arms in known places, isolated and inadequately protected, on the part of the Imperial British High Command is under existing conditions in Ireland almost an invitation to attack.

Deaths on "Duty."—Testimony attributes to the Imperial British forces approximately 48,000 raids, entailing wreckage of property, robbery, murder of citizens, brutality to priests and women and children, and indiscriminate flogging. Many of the raids, by all accounts, have been made at night by members of the British forces who were dressed in civilian clothing or were otherwise unrecognisable as having military business, and so were subject to resistance by citizens as common thugs and house-breakers. In certain raids masks have been worn; in that on Lord Mayor MacCurtain's house his assailants had their faces blackened and wore long raincoats and soft dark hats.

A New Magazine



Help to Convert China
by reading the Aus-
tralian edition of

"The Far East"

The illustrated monthly
organ of

THE IRISH MISSION TO
CHINA.

Photographs and news
items fresh from the
mission field.

5/- a year; single
copies, 6d.

ADDRESS—

Manager, "Far East" Office, Melbourne

USEFUL LITERATURE

DIRECT ANSWERS TO RECURRING ACCUSATIONS.

- Send to the Manager, *Tablet* Office, for—
 "Secular v. Religious Education," by Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, Bishop of Auckland. Price 2/-.
 "St. Bartholomew's Massacre." Price 6d.
 "Catholic Marriages," by Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. Price—Cloth, 2/-; paper cover, 1/9.
 "An Impeached Nation," by Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. Price 4/-.
 "A Tragedy of Errors," by J. L. Hammond. Price 9d.
 When read, pass on to your non-Catholic friends.

All prices include postage.

"THE CHURCH IN NEW ZEALAND"

Memoirs of the Early Days.

A handsomely-bound volume of most interesting and reliable information regarding the foundation and wonderful progress of the Church in Our Own Country. A tribute to the pioneer priests and people of New Zealand that should be widely read.

MAILED 4/- NET, CASH WITH ORDER.

TABLET OFFICE,
Octagon, Dunedin.

When in TAUMARUNUI stay at

Sheffield's Central Hotel

Tariff, 10/- to 12/- per day. ——— Box 37.

Telephone 139 ——— Night Porter Meets all Trains.

[A CARD.]

JOHN J. ARDAGH

SURGEON DENTIST

Has commenced practice in Standish & Preece's Buildings

(upstairs)

HIGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

"DOMINICAN STAR"

The Past Pupils and Friends of the Dominican Nuns will be pleased to learn that the JUBILEE NUMBER OF THE "DOMINICAN STAR" is now available, and may be obtained either at the Priory, Dunedin, or at the *Tablet* Office.

PRICE :: 3/-; POSTED 3/6.

IN MEMORIAM CARDS

The *Tablet* makes a specialty of In Memoriam Cards, including pictures of "Mater Dolorosa," "Ecce Homo," etc. (with space for name of deceased, date of death, indulged prayers, etc.). These are thin cards, very suitable for prayer books. Samples and prices will be forwarded on application to the Manager.

ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS

FOR PRIVATE HOMES, CONVENTS, CONGREGATIONS AND SCHOOLS. Size, 18in x 14in, suitable for framing, Half-tone picture of Sacred Heart in top-corner. 9d per copy posted, reduction for quantities.

Apply Manager, *Tablet* Office, Dunedin.

A COLLEGE EDUCATION IN YOUR OWN HOME

To improve themselves should be the aim of all young men and women.

An hour each evening given to study and you will master Gregg Shorthand or Mercantile Bookkeeping or Business Letter-writing in a few months. Knowledge is power and leads to advancement.

GREGG SHORTHAND is easy to learn, easy to write, and easy to read and very efficient. Gilby's College is the official college in Wellington and Christchurch for the teaching of this system. The fee for the full course is £2 17s 6d.

The MERCANTILE BOOKKEEPING Course is conducted by qualified accountants. The fee is £3 10s for the course.

BUSINESS LETTER-WRITING—12 lessons, £2 12s 6d; 24 lessons, £4 14s 6d.

For further information write to-day for prospectus "T," stating in which course you are interested.

Gilby's College Ltd.,

P. O. Box 203,
Wellington.

or

P. O. Box 56,
Christchurch.

Cheap Reading Books

During the present month we are offering the following Books at cost price to *Tablet* readers:—"Life of St. Francis" (Shane Leslie); "Life of St. Francis Xavier"; "St. Patrick's Purgatory" (Shane Leslie); "Devotion to the Sacred Heart" (Petrovits); "Salvation Outside the Church" (Bainville); "From the Land of Dreams"; "Ireland, France, and Prussia" (Mitchel); "The Ways of War" (Kettle); "Constitutional History of Ireland" (McNeill); "The Threshold of Quiet"; "The Glamour of Dublin"; "Literature in Ireland"; "An Impeached Nation" (Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D.); "The Church in New Zealand"; "Man's Great Concern: The Management of Life" (Hull); "That Arch-Liar Froude" (Hull); "The Spanish Armada" (Hull). Prices on application to the Manager, N.Z. *Tablet* Co., Dunedin.

RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES!

We wish to bring to the notice of the Superiors of Religious Communities in New Zealand that we are carrying stocks of Black Habit Cloths and Veilings. Samples of Materials, with prices and particulars, submitted upon application.

L. & J. W. Blake Ltd.

Warehousemen and Clothing Manufacturers,

106-8 Dixon St., Wellington

T. J. Quin, D.B.O.A. (England),
F.S.M.C. (London).

Optician and Chemist

Telephone 846.
MAIN STREET,

Gore

Lord Mayor MacCurtain, incidentally, by the testimony of his sister-in-law, Miss Susanna Walsh, had for some time before his death been recommending that the Republicans of Cork arm against the raiders: "It would not do for armed men to be coming in at all hours of the day and night and terrifying women and children." It would seem to the Commission that persons engaged in the violation of property rights and personal safety inevitably incur the dangers inherent in these tasks, even if they are "police-men" or soldiers, and especially if they are disguised. The responsibility for these deaths falls less on the Irish people than on the British officers and agents who ordered and carried out the duties which involved the fatal issue.

Death of Krumm.—Mrs. King gave testimony that in her presence a person dressed as a civilian in the railway station of Galway, late at night, without provocation, suddenly began indiscriminately to shoot down unarmed bystanders. In the attempt to restrain him, after he had killed and wounded persons, he was himself shot. A passer-by with an English accent claimed him as a brother. Ex-Constable Caddan stated that Krumm was a "Black-and-Tan." In this case it would appear to us that bystanders at Galway were acting in conformity with their public duty in attempting to restrain this murdering Englishman, even at the cost of his life.

Death of District Inspector Swanzy.—Testimony mentioned the assassination of District Inspector Swanzy at Lisburn. Miss Anna Walsh gave evidence that the coroner's jury which investigated the death of Mayor MacCurtain charged Swanzy and others with the murder. The British did not arrest Swanzy, thus duly charged in legal form. Instead, Swanzy departed from Cork to Lisburn. Mr. Francis Hackett testified to being told by a responsible member of the Irish Republic that six participated in the murder of the Lord Mayor of whom five had been executed by assassination, and Swanzy was the sixth. A few weeks after this conversation Swanzy was assassinated. It would seem to us that an armed guard or public acquittal by a regular tribunal was necessary to the protection of Swanzy in Ireland.

Death of Divisional Commissioner Smyth.—Testimony likewise mentioned the assassination of Divisional Commissioner Smyth. Rev. M. English, corroborated by D. F. Crowley, John McNamara, and Michael Kelly, former members of the R.I.C., testified that Smyth had incited the R.I.C. to shoot all Sinn Feiners—"the more you shoot the better I like you." Kelly and McNamara deposed that this incitation was delivered in their presence. Kelly said:

"During the time I was stationed at Listowel the town was peaceable, there were no outbreaks or trouble of any kind. Following a change in the military personnel in Ireland, Colonel Smyth was made Divisional Commissioner of Police for the Munster Area early in June, 1920. On June 19, 1920, Colonel Smyth visited the R.I.C. barracks at Listowel in company with General Tudor, Inspector General of Police and "Black-and-Tans" for Ireland; Major Letham, Commissioner of Police, from Dublin Castle; Captain Chadwick, in charge of the military at Ballyruddy; and Poer O'Shea, County Inspector of Police for County Kerry. Colonel Smyth addressed the members of the R.I.C. in the barracks at Listowel, making substantially the following remarks:

"Well, men, I have something of interest to tell you, something that I am sure you would not wish your wives and families to hear. I am going to lay all my cards on the table, but I must reserve one card for myself. Now, men, Sinn Fein has had all the sport up to the present, and we are going to have the sport now. The police have done splendid work considering the odds against them. The police are not sufficiently strong to do anything but hold their barracks. This is not enough, for as long as we remain on the defensive so long will Sinn Fein have the whip hand. We must take the offensive and beat Sinn Fein with its own tactics. Martial law applying to all Ireland is coming into operation shortly. I am promised as many troops from England as I require; thousands are coming daily. I am getting 7000 police from England.

"Now, men, what I wish to explain to you is that you are to strengthen your comrades in the out-stations. If a police barracks is burned, or if the barracks already occupied is not suitable, then the best house in the locality is to be commandeered, the occupants thrown out in the

gutter. Let them die there, the more the merrier. You must go out six nights a week at least and get out of the barracks by the back door or a skylight so you won't be seen. Police and military will patrol the country roads at least five nights a week. They are not to confine themselves to the main roads but take across the country, lie in ambush, take cover behind fences near the roads, and when civilians are seen approaching shout 'Hands up!' Should the order be not obeyed, shoot, and shoot with effect. If the persons approaching carry their hands in their pockets or are in any way suspicious looking, shoot them down. You may make mistakes occasionally and innocent persons may be shot, but that cannot be helped, and you are bound to get the right persons sometimes. The more you shoot the better I will like you; and I assure you that no policeman will get into trouble for shooting any man, and I will guarantee that your names will not be given at the inquest. Hunger-strikers will be allowed to die in gaol, the more the merrier. Some of them have died already, and a damn bad job they were not all allowed to die. As a matter of fact, some of them have already been dealt with in a manner their friends will never hear about. An emigrant ship will be leaving an Irish port soon with lots of Sinn Feiners on board. I assure you, men, it will never land. That is nearly all I have to say to you. We want your assistance in carrying out this scheme of wiping out Sinn Fein. A man who is not prepared to do so is a hindrance rather than a help to us, and he had better leave the job at once."

Colonel Smyth then asked each one of us individually if he was prepared to carry out these orders and co-operate. As each man was asked the question he referred Colonel Smyth to our spokesman, Constable Mee, whom we had previously appointed in case such a demand as this were made upon us, as we had heard that the new military officials were going to make such a demand. Constable Mee stepped from the line and addressed Colonel Smyth: "Sir, by your accent I take it that you are an Englishman who in your ignorance forgets that you are addressing Irishmen." Constable Mee took off his cap, belt, and bayonet and laid them on the table. "These, too, are English," he said, "and you can have them. And to hell with you! You are a murderer!"

At a signal from Colonel Smyth, Constable Mee was immediately seized and placed under arrest, and the entire 25 of us rushed to his assistance and released him. We informed Colonel Smyth that if another hand were laid upon our spokesman, either then or in the future, that the room would run red with blood. Colonel Smyth thereupon fled into another room, barred the door, and remained for several hours. We sent a messenger in to him to demand a guarantee that Constable Mee would not be held to account at any time for the remarks made on our behalf, and before he left that day Colonel Smyth gave us that guarantee. Afterwards Inspector-General Tudor sent out and asked to have an interview with us, and when we said we would see him he came out and shook hands with each man and told us to keep our heads, that everything was all right. There was considerable talk about resignations, and 14 of us who were unmarried turned in our resignations as members of the R.I.C. that day. These resignations were not accepted. Afterwards we 14 made a signed statement of the remarks of Colonel Smyth and sent it to the *Freeman's Journal*, a newspaper published at Dublin, with the request that an official investigation be made. There was considerable demand for an official investigation of Colonel Smyth's remarks, but no such investigation was ever ordered or made, and the military police and civil authorities did nothing whatever about it.

Assassination of British Officers in Dublin.—While the Commission was in executive session on November 21, 1920, the press reported the assassination of 14 British officers in bedrooms of hotels and boarding houses in Dublin. Later in the same day Imperial British forces fired on a football crowd at Croke Park, Dublin, presumably in vengeance for the assassination of the officers. From attested British press reports placed in evidence, it would appear that one Teeling, an Irish Republican, was arrested and tried for the murder of one of these officers, a Lieutenant Angliss; and that Angliss was living as a civilian in the house where he was slain under the assumed name of Mr. MacMahon. Another was a Captain Baggle, and a third, a



Cosy Clothes for Kiddies

It is very difficult for mothers to know how to clothe the little ones neatly and warmly at a reasonably low cost. Whites offering you all the advantages of shopping yourself with the added attraction of lower prices.

Send your Order by Mail.

Quality the Best.

Satisfaction Assured.

Children's Tweed Coats—25/6, 27/6, 32/6, 35/- to 42/-. Children's Astrachan Coats, in Saxe or Scarlet—32/6 and 42/-. Children's Wool Sports Coats, various shades—12/6 and 23/6. Children's Cotton Vests, small sizes only—1/-. Infants' Flannelette Barras—1/-. Infants' Wool Shawls, large sizes—18/6.

"Growing with
the Province."

Whites Ltd. Devon Street,
New Plymouth

Furniture and Furnishings

In the Front at all Times ! ! !

LINOLEUMS and FLOORCOVERINGS
that Charm, at Prices that Please, from

AITKEN & EVANS

The Money-Saving HOUSE FURNISHERS

Kimbolton Road .. Feilding



WE can supply Rings of every description, from the Costly Diamond Half-Hoop to the Inexpensive Plain Band.

Our Wedding Rings are noted for their guaranteed quality—they are wide and weighty.

BUICK & CO., Pollen Street
THAMES.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

J. McPARLAND, Proprietor
Tariff on Application

Try N.Z. Tablet Printing and Publishing Co. for your
NEXT PRINTING ORDER!

A QUOTE will cost you nothing. May Save you Pounds.

We are Up-to-date Printers of Everything and Anything Printable. Give us a Trial!

ALWAYS ASK FOR—

O'REILLY'S DRY GINGER ALE

FACTORY

WELLINGTON

What's This ! !

¶ There are several ages of men, and most in their time look smarter in a Wallace & Gibson Suit. ¶ Some are born great, others achieve greatness in a ready-to-put-on Suit from the same store. ¶ The quality of our Mercery is not feigned—it's nifty, nice, and neat. ¶ If you have cash to spend, prepare to spend it now—here—at "THE KASH"—to your big money-saving advantage. ¶ The time is out of joint—but every time's a good time for Tog Bargains at "THE KASH." — Call now.

Wallace & Gibson

The Kash :: Willis Street,
Next Evening Post, WELLINGTON



J. Lewis

Late Lewis & Hogan

CUBA ST., WELLINGTON (opp. C. Smith's).
GOOD TAILORING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Let us have your SPRING ORDER now
LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

Lieutenant Ames, all of the British Intelligence Service. Thus it would seem that at least three of the British officers slain were part of the Imperial Secret Service in Ireland, and their discriminate assassination seems to indicate a planned attack by Irish Republicans on the British Secret Service.

Miscellaneous Assassinations.—Mr. Morgan, Commissioner of Thurles, testified that a member of the R.I.C. had been slain there. He disclaimed all knowledge of the cause and of the perpetrators of this assassination. There is also record, though meagre, of the assassination of another member of the British forces at Thurles; and of similar incidents at Galway (one), at Feakle (two), at Cork (one), at Abbeyfeale (one), and at Miltown-Malbary (one). At the last-mentioned village a Captain Lendrum was arrested, put to death, and sent back to the local British Headquarters in a coffin. We learned from testimony regarding the killing of John Sherlock, of Skerries, an Irish Republican, by British agents, that one Penstraw, who is alleged to have acted as guide to the British at the sack of Balbriggan, had been assassinated there about a month later. Altogether we have been able to trace 30 assassinations of members of the Imperial British forces, presumably at the hands of the Irish (five accused with Swanzy of the murder of Lord Mayor MacCurtain, Smyth, 14 officers in Dublin, two in Thurles, and the others noted).

Spies.—“Among the Royal Irish Constabulary,” testified Miss MacSweeney, “was a division known as the G Division. Their work was purely detective work. Since 1916 the police in that G Division were very active. They were Irishmen, but that only makes them greater sinners. The information that they gathered—from girls they met and others—led very often to the arrest and imprisonment of their fellow-countrymen. Therefore they were spies. No unarmed policeman has been shot in Ireland unless he has been proven a spy. The private correspondence of Lord French, captured from time to time, has been conclusive evidence that there are spies at work among us.” The “overt act” which led to the war on them was “the extraordinary activity of the English Secret Service, when they started to get information about our people and running them down and gathering information about our courts.” Miss Wilkinson also spoke concerning these spies, and Mrs. Michael Mohan reported the detection by Irish Volunteers of “one spy who was getting £30 for sending information. And then at night there were police going around with rubber soles on their shoes and slipping circulars under the doors offering rewards for information. They put them under the doors while the people are in bed. They can give their own private code, and if the information proves satisfactory they are paid for it.”

Tangney, an ex-member of the R.I.C., testified to being shot at for refusal to guide a “Black-and-Tan” to the house of an Irish Republican marked down for assassination. Penstraw was said to have been shot as a spy. 48,474 raids were made by armed British forces in 1920 on Irish homes, and such activity connotes a very active British espionage system.

(To be continued.)

By an interesting coincidence (writes a correspondent to the *London Tablet*) the Irish truce began on the anniversary of the death of Blessed Oliver Plunket, Archbishop of Armagh, who on July 11, 1681, was hanged, drawn, and quartered at Tyburn, and was the last to die there for the Faith; so this, the first celebration since the martyr's beatification, was held under happy auspices.

Turnips and similar root-crops have contributed largely to the development of the N.Z. Frozen Meat industry, upon which much of the Dominion's prosperity has been built. To grow turnips to best advantage, they must be ridged: To ridge to best advantage the Macalister Ridger is “out on its own,” a fact officially proven by actual test, in which it was awarded the Canterbury A. and P. Association's Gold Medal. We now own and make all the Macalister Turnip Machinery. Get special catalogue. BOOTH, MACDONALD & CO., LTD., CHRISTCHURCH. Branches—Auckland, Hamilton, Gisborne, Hastings, New Plymouth, Palmerston North, Masterton, Ashburton, Timaru, Dunedin, and Invercargill.

THE “WORKER” (SYDNEY) ON THE IRISH SITUATION

The editor of the *Worker* writes in his own column:—Ireland's rejection of Lloyd George's “terms” is only what students of the Irish situation expected.

What right has the British Government to submit “terms”?

Once the fundamental principle of self-determination is conceded, no outsider has the smallest title to interfere in the affairs of a nation, and any attempt by the rulers of another country to impose upon that nation a form of government of which it does not approve can only be regarded as wanton aggression.

Self-determination has the plainest of plain meanings. By no verbal ingenuity, by no casuistical tricks, can it be made to mean the right of one nation to meddle in the domestic concerns of another.

The Irish people alone must determine Ireland's destiny. Nobody else has even a fractional claim to do so.

For my part, I never had any belief in the professed love of the British ruling class for self-determination.

They assured us, they assured the whole world, that self-determination was such an article of faith with them that they were prepared, if necessary to sacrifice the Empire in that holy cause; that they were resolved to shed the blood of millions, and fling their fortunes into the flames of war, in order to vindicate the right of every nation to govern itself as it pleases.

And all the time there was never an atom of sincerity in their protestations. What we listened to, while the great conflict raged, were the accents of hypocrisy. The ruling class of Great Britain, then as always, were a gang of posturing humbugs, pretending to be animated by the highest moral motives, when a keen regard for their own status and their own safety was the spring of all their actions.

They laid down sacred principles, in accordance with which it was their duty as soon as the war was won to unconditionally liberate Ireland, India, and Egypt.

They have not done so. Nor for a moment had they the slightest intention of doing so.

Instead they entered on a policy of ruthless repression in those countries, and in the case of Ireland it was only the failure of their bomb and bayonet atrocities that moved Lloyd George to try more Machiavellian methods.

Those, too, failed.

Ireland was promised self-determination. Fifty thousand of her sons laid down their lives on the battlefields of Europe for the self-determination of the land they loved. The Irish people have made up their minds that self-determination they will have. They have made up their minds that the British Government shall not be permitted, by so-called concessions, to wriggle out of the solemn obligation into which they entered before all mankind when the war for self-determination was begun.

Irish Protestants Thank the U.S.A.

One might imagine from our cables and the comments thereon that Protestant Ireland is out of the great fight for liberty (says the *Tribune*, Melbourne). This is far from the case. A notable illustration is afforded by a recent incident from Washington. There was recently received in that city at the Republican headquarters a message of appreciation to the American people, etc., signed by 1000 Irish Protestants, representing 26 of the 32 counties in Ireland, thanking them for the support given the American Committee for Relief in the campaign to raise \$10,240,000 on behalf of Irish sufferers. Of these 1000 non-Catholics, 228 live in Ulster; 13 are clergymen, representing such various denominations as Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Jews, Quakers, and Christian Scientists; while the remaining laymen are distinguished members of all professions, being lawyers, doctors, naval and military officers, engineers, college professors, county magistrates, architects, and bankers. Among them are J. Annan Bryce (brother of Viscount Bryce, ex-Ambassador to the United States), Professor Oldham, Colonel Sir Nugent Talbot Everard, Charles Jacobs (a Quaker of the Jacobs Biscuit Co., the leading biscuit maker), Lord O'Neill (Deputy-Lieutenant of Co. Antrim), and others.

Current Topics

The Facts of the Case

When our Mr. Massey returns from his journey, he will tell us tall tales by way of persuading us that it was worth while sending him. Our truly reliable and never-to-be-doubted day-lie men have given us columns of piffle that assured us that in our fine, big, bluff Orange Prime Minister we had the greatest thing that ever happened in the way of statesmen. But, in anticipation of the gas-attack that is to come when "the statesman" takes up his fifty-seven portfolios once more, it is just as well to know what a man on the spot thought of the job which Mr. Massey has charged the Dominion some thousands of badly needed pounds for assisting in. Here, short and sweet, is what the London *Nation* has to say about it:

"Six weeks of secret diplomacy, varied by eloquent enunciations of nothings at public luncheons, is no very inspiring advertisement for the British Commonwealth of Nations."

Just keep that before your mind and compare it with the Munchausen-like stories that Mr. Massey will tell us about his diplomatic endeavors.

British Journalism

Countess Marciewicz was imprisoned among street walkers by the British because she was guilty of loving a small nation. She came forth from the hell of a British gaol, broken down in body but not in spirit. In the following extract the public may judge of the chivalry and gentlemanliness of the *Otago Daily Times* (edited by Mr. James Hutchison and long managed by Sir George Fenwick) which thus attacks a cultured and noble woman, in a spirit worthy of the Black-and-Tans who murdered Mrs. Quinn and her unborn babe:

"Bhoys, kape the door!—he's tuk the flure—
The Prisidint wi' jumps an' kicks!
An' see him jig—bold Day Valayry—
Wi' bewcheous Countess Markyviks!

"The printer, for reasons best known to himself—possibly because he had seen the lady's portrait in the picture papers—left out the epithet 'bewcheous,' thereby spoiling the metre. I quote the verse to suggest that if Mr. de Valera would give the Countess Markiewicz another jigging turn he might jig her into a less truculent frame of mind."

The Dublin "Leader"

On August 6, this year, the *Leader* came of age, after twenty-one years of magnificent and vital service to Irish Ireland. Twenty-one years ago the early copies of this splendid weekly used to reach us in our student-days among the olive groves of Tivoli and we can recall as if it were but yesterday with what interest we watched the rise of an organ which from the first struck a true, clear note that awakened the slumberers all over Ireland. The *Leader* pushed Irish principles to their inexorable and logical conclusions; it waged relentless war on *raineis* and sunburstry; it taught contempt for the spouting men as compared with the men of action; it poured murderous ridicule on the little clerks in Government offices and elsewhere who on a pound a week fancied themselves, as perhaps they were, the last word of West British culture. Week after week the *Leader* insisted on the necessity of encouraging Irish industries and discouraging trade in English shoddy. It instilled into the young people a proper pride in their nationality; it made them ashamed not to know something of their own language; it preached unweariedly the importance of the revival of Gaelic sports, Gaelic songs, Gaelic speech, and Gaelic ideals. From it every Irish boy and girl who had brains learned to appraise at value the posturings and the airs of the cockney-Irish "Society" people that aped the ways of London and forgot their own souls. It branded the

"sourfaces"; it threw a white light of truth upon the "garrison"; it made—actually made—the young people ashamed to be seen reading British Sunday papers and similar sewage. In all these and in other ways, the *Leader* did glorious pioneer service and made ready the minds and hearts of men and women for the lessons of freedom that were to be preached from the house-tops in a later day by Pearse and Connolly. If Irish Ireland is a reality now much credit for the achievement is due to the work of the Dublin *Leader*. May Mr. Moran long continue to direct it, and in its prime may it do still greater service for the Irish Nation.

The Public Amused

In dull Dunedin the people now and then are provided with amusement by Professor John Dickie. For a long time he has been unmindful of our claims on his charity and accomplishments. Since he and the Reverend Mr. Davies gave a real, old-fashioned, full-flavored Orange exhibition in Knox Church the cold chain of silence has hung on the Professor. We were glad to see that he has consented to give another exhibition. He was up to his best form in the *Star* last week—nearly as good as he was in a certain furtive and semi-private recital given some time ago in the Orange organ of sweetness and light. We were beginning to think he had lost his dash when to our delight he showed that he still retained his form. But was it not too cruel of those mischievous letter-writers who kept on sending in letters with no other object than that of drawing out the poor Professor? We note that in his letter he asserts that we imagine he is beneath notice. We regret that we ever conveyed such an impression. We enjoy him as much as the students do at Capping time, and whatever helps to amuse us is always worth some notice.

A Chance for Mr. Massey

New Zealand loves its Prime Minister so much that it is ready on the slightest pretext to give him a big purse in order to enable him to visit his fellow-statesmen in Europe. Of course in that we are acting as good Samaritans, knowing well and truly what infinite lessons of wisdom and statecraft the other benighted Premiers derive from our illustrious William during his periodical appearances in the chief cities of Europe. Some people love him so much that they deem it wrong of him to return so soon, and it is alleged on all sides that the country would shoulder the burden of a very prolonged absence on his part in a very kindly spirit. Others, who love sport, say they are pleased that he is coming back to New Zealand, as they will be deeply interested in seeing how his master-mind will deal with certain ethical and financial problems which are going to arise for his consideration in the near future. They are such that no common or garden person could hope to deal with them to the satisfaction of the public; and as they are also such that the public will insist on plain dealing with them Mr. Massey's future feats of statesmanship will afford keen sport to the sports. It is perhaps unfortunate for him that he will not have the field all to himself, as he has had during the late lamented war for small nations, including Ireland. Then William's word was law; now, for one reason or another, it is not quite as efficient as it used to be. Farmers who are face to face with hard times, Government employes who are listening for the scratching of the wolf at the door, and in fact all classes of people except the Members of Parliament and Ministers who have secured an increase of salary in a season of general depression, will be on the alert to see that bluff Bill as his admirers call him shall not evade a single round in the fight that is before him. As an indication of the nature of that fight the following remarks of Mr. McCombs may be read with profit:

"Finance is going to receive considerable attention this session," remarked Mr. McCombs. "The Government has not been quite frank about it. First we are told of the six million surplus, then of the empty Treasury, when the actual fact is that there was over ten and three-quarter millions sterling in the Consolidated Fund, made up of the six million surplus and the previous year's surplus of two and a-quarter millions,

besides a balance from previous years' surpluses. As no sane Government would leave such large sums lying idle, some of it was invested in London and other securities, but all of it should be available at reasonable notice. The Government has certainly created conditions which make it easy to resist plans for social and educational improvement which would cost money. Though the expenditure has exceeded the revenue by two millions during the first four months of the financial year, if we continue at the same rate the worst which can happen is that the figures come out even, while former surpluses are available. There is certainly no justification for dipping into the pockets of the public servants by way of dismissals or reductions of salaries to make up deficiencies in lean years, when these surpluses of fat years should be rightly drawn upon.

"Something should be done to remove anomalies in taxation, more especially company taxation, not so much because the shareholders are suffering, but because the public is carrying a very heavy burden by these taxes being passed on, enabling a few large shareholders in these companies to enjoy an income free from taxation." "Coming back to my former point," concluded Mr. McCombs, "it would interest the public to know that at the end of March the Government had fourteen and a-half millions of money belonging to various departments of State invested—some of this loan money, and some from the revenue—and that it has increased those investments since March."

The Decay of Manners

A judge recently pointed out in England that the manners of children had undergone a startling change since Victorian times, and he connected result and cause when he alluded to the laxity of parents of the present day who fail in many cases to control and to punish offending children. Recently we saw that Lord Bryce found fault with the manners of our Parliamentary representatives, and we wondered what he would say if he had an opportunity of observing the conduct of the youths of the Dominion who have too often not a particle of respect for the wishes of their parents. Two causes are responsible for the lack of manners here. The godless schools are eradicating Christianity which is the foundation of true courtesy, and negligent parents are tacitly encouraging young rebels to violate the laws, not only of good breeding but of God Himself. Punishment and reproof of children seem out of date. The rod is spared and the children spoiled. Unfortunately the deterioration extends to morals as well as manners, and to girls as well as boys. When parents permit girls to go with whom they please, and to remain out late at night in circumstances unknown to fathers and mothers what can they expect will be the fruit of their guilty neglect of duty? When we consider the evil influences of our whole environment, of the picture-shows, of the current novels, of the newspaper reports, and of a people that to a great extent have ceased to be swayed by religious and moral restraints, is it not almost certain that when parental laxity is added to the other occasions of sin there must be an alarming and widespread lowering of character? It is an old-fashioned and wholesome truth that parents will not be judged alone when they come to render an account of their stewardship. God placed them in a position of trust and guardianship with regard to their children, and He will call them to a strict account as to the manner in which they have performed their duties. If parents were not so often what they have become homes would not be what they too often are to-day and the moral tone of the Dominion would be far higher and healthier than it is at present.

Ireland

Although the press tells us that there is surprise in Ireland because negotiations between de Valera and Lloyd George were likely to be broken off, we are not inclined to believe that such is the case. The Irish people from the first move regarded Lloyd George with suspicion begotten of his own shady record, and we are in a position to assert positively that Sinn Féin at no time built high hopes on the British Prime Minister's

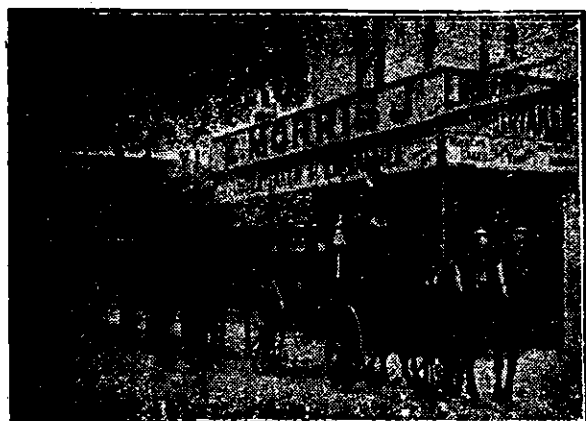
professions. What hopes they did build were not exactly such as our press expected: the Irish people knew that Lloyd George's policy of frightfulness had failed, and that the cause of its failure was the determination and the unity of the whole Irish race, and it was on this knowledge they logically assumed that if contemplated treachery was not at the root of Lloyd George's eagerness for a conference a knowledge of his own failure and weakness was. Hence it was absurd to think that Ireland was going to yield one iota of her rights, or to abate the claims which were based even on British pledges. Threats of a renewal of frightfulness did not affect the situation: a people that had gone through the fire for many years were not to be intimidated by threats; and, hence, on July 25, the *Irish Bulletin* declared that the Irish would return to the wilderness rather than accept anything compromising to national honor and national independence. All Ireland, knowing the price paid for freedom, knowing what MacSweeney and McCurtain and Pearse and Connolly had paid, is united in its determination to be true to the dead, and Arthur Griffiths' paper, *Young Ireland*, spoke for the nation when, on July 30, it said: "The restoration of our rights as a nation is the true remedy for the malady of Ireland. This alone will remove the cause of war." From the very beginning de Valera made it plain that no settlement was possible unless Ireland was granted the right of self-determination, and those who at any time thought he would weaken on that issue knew the Irish leader not at all. His latest reply to Lloyd George is consistent with every word he has said for the past four years, and, as spokesman for his country, he could say nothing but what he now says once more: "In this final note we deem it our duty to affirm our position. Our nation has formally declared its independence, and recognises itself as a sovereign State. It is only as representatives of that State that we have any authority to act on behalf of our people as regards the principle of government by consent of the governed. In the very nature of things this must be the basis of any agreement that will achieve the purpose that we have at heart—that is, the final reconciliation of your nation with ours. We have suggested there can be no interpretation of that principle save its every day interpretation—in the sense, for example, in which it was understood by plain men and women of the world on January 5, 1918, when you said: *The settlement of a new Europe must be based on such grounds of reason and justice as will give some promise of stability. Therefore it is that we feel that government with the consent of the governed must be the basis of any territorial settlement in this war.*

These words, if true, are an answer to the criticism of our position which your last letter put forward. The principle was then understood to mean the right of nations that have been annexed to empires against their will to free themselves from the "grappling hook." Our morning paper pretends that this principle did not apply to the case of Ireland, but our morning paper conveniently ignores that, in a recruiting proclamation the British Government expressly applied it to Ireland. Not only does de Valera claim Ireland's rights but he also asks Mr. Lloyd George to try for once in his life to do such a simple thing as keep a solemn pledge. Mr. Lloyd George proves he is unable to do that at present. And so we await the next move in the game. Will it be a renewal of Brithun frightfulness, with more murders of aged priests and pregnant women, or will it be another volte face on the part of the Welshman? Elections and the Washington conference are near, and Lloyd George does not forget his own interests though he often forgets the interests of England.

That Irishmen foresaw that the negotiations would come to little is clear from the following letter, written in July to Mr. John Meagher of Bathurst:

Ennis, 24/7/'21.

Dear Mr. Meagher,—I got your interesting letter from Singapore. I hope by this time you and the Archbishop have arrived safely home after your long voyage. Before this reaches you all the efforts at Irish peace



E. MORRIS, Junr., The Undertaker .: WELLINGTON.

Catholics will do well to bear in mind that we cater for their esteemed patronage, and by keeping ourselves equipped with the very latest machinery plant and stock we are enabled to give the best possible article at the lowest possible prices. 'PHONE 937.

Head Office—60 Taranaki Street, WELLINGTON, Livery Stables—Tinakori Road

BLYTHES Ltd.

The Leading Drapers
and complete House Furnishers

NAPIER

and at DANNEVIRKE

When you visit Sunny Napier!
Will you favor BLYTHES with a call?

Our Store is one of the most up-to-date in the Dominion.

¶ Blythes' various departments are stocked with High-grade goods at Keenest Prices. ¶ Blythes' Tea-rooms are recognised as the best in Hawkes Bay. ¶ Our Furniture Factory makes for the cottage or the mansion. ¶ Blythes can show you the largest variety of General Drapery, and Outfits for Ladies and Gents. Only the smartest consignments are shown in our eighteen (18) large windows. ¶ It will be a great pleasure to show any visitor right through the store.

(Signed) A. KOHN, MANAGER BLYTHES LTD.

Manufacturers OF RELIABLE FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERY, AND BEDDING.
Funeral Furnishers Large Stocks of Carpets, Linoleums Window Blinds, Etc.
Phones—Day 89. Night 1029, 1244.
Prompt Attention. Moderate Charges.

C. R. ALLEN'S, EMERSON STREET, NAPIER.

**KREBS & HARNETT LADIES' GENTS' AND
CLERICAL TAILORS.**

125 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON, (next Public Trust.)

'phone 3375

M. J. Goldsmith Art Florist

Successor to Miss Carney 172 Karangahape Road
Newton .: Auckland
Specialty Wedding Bouquets

YOUR ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
CHOICE COLLECTION OF CUT FLOWERS.

TELEPHONE 2943.
Over 100 Floral Designs to choose from.

D. J. CRONIN M.P.S., Chemist,

Red Cross Pharmacy, also Photographic Goods.
EMERSON ST., NAPIER. Phone 267

will, I fear, be ancient history. At one time things looked promising and I thought the British Cabinet were in earnest. But our delegates returned yesterday to Dublin without finding them willing to furnish a legitimate basis on which to hold a Peace Conference. The pretence, of course, is the stale one—that the N.E. Orangemen would not forgo their determination to resist an United Parliament. "Do you hold out and we will back you" is the motto. Whether negotiations will now break off hopelessly I cannot say. It looks like it, and that our little country is to be plunged again into the horrors familiar to you. There is consolation in the beatitude, "Blessed are they who suffer persecution for justice sake." Thank you very much for your kind sentiments, which I heartily appreciate.

With my blessing and fond wishes, yours faithfully,

✱ M. FOGARTY,
Bishop of Killaloe.

Mr. John Meagher, Bathurst.

We take it that Bishop Fogarty is better qualified to express an opinion on the spirit of the Irish people than any day-lie man, and our readers will see how he corroborates our own view, so often published in the pages of the *Tablet*. DO YOU HOLD OUT AND WE WILL BACK YOU, is the motto given by the people for the guidance of their representatives. Now that they have held out and have been true to their trust, true to Erin and to her immortal dead, the people will back them, even to following them once more into the wilderness until they make an end of the oppression of their land and lift her up to her rightful place among the nations. And, with God's blessing, we and every true Celt in the Greater Ireland beyond the seas will also back them. Only let us hope that the days of tribulation that may come shall find little chaff among the wheat.

Ireland and the Empire

The following letter from Miss Jessie Mackay, appeared in the *Manawatu Daily Times*, for September 20:—

To the Editor.

Sir.—May I offer a few words of comment on your editorial pronouncement on de Valera's reply to Mr. Lloyd George? I recognise that it expresses the general British sentiment at present. But, reading carefully this Irish ultimatum with Mr. de Valera's previous repudiation of any settlement that leaves Ireland less than an independent nation, I, for one, am firmly convinced that Britain will one day express a very different opinion. To-day Britain is pleased to make statues of George Washington and present them to America. One hundred and twenty-five years ago she would gladly have hanged him. If Britain confesses the justice of American claims of independence, despite their plunging two peoples into bloody war, how much more will she confess the justice of the same claim from Ireland, which has had ten thousand times the wrong: the American colonists ever had from England? At present we can only stand aghast at the temerity of a little country, which, partially for seven centuries, and absolutely for over three and a-quarter centuries, we have held down by espionage and the sword, and which now tells us with perfect truth we must either let her go or tear up our constitution of the League of Nations as so much waste paper. We Britons offer no valid reason why Alsace should be free of Germany, and Bohemia free of Austria, and Smyrna free of Turkey, while we alone should contravene the new law of self-determination. We do offer two very extraordinary invalid reasons, one that we have already succeeded in holding her a vassal for seven centuries; the other, that as Providence planted her within a few miles of Britain, it has been divinely decreed that she can never be an independent nation. Those who best understand the slow-moving mind of England best know that these reasons will be as thistle down when the time comes for sending over a statue of de Valera to Dublin. The plain end of the matter is that Ireland has the case: we have nothing but the bluff. It is deeply to be deplored that Greenwoodism, superimposed on Elizabethism, Cromwellianism, and coercion, has left no other word than separation humanly

possible, but since it is inevitable, we must make the best of it, and preferably before the Empire goes to pieces than after.

But reading President de Valera's two manifestoes still more carefully, there is more behind, and it is the studious moderation and courtesy of these historic utterances that will impress the future historian. All Britain, Great and Greater, is making the huge mistake of isolating Ireland's case from the unique world situation of which it forms a cardinal factor. We not only demand that Britain shall over-ride the postulates of the League of Nations; we ask that a nation at once free-born and new-born shall be bound to our chariot wheels on whatever reactionary track it may take. The crux of the whole matter is military. I am bringing no railing accusation against the British Cabinet and Premier. They have offered complete control of domestic affairs to Ireland, I believe honestly. But Mr. Lloyd George's six points plainly turned upon the use of Irish harbors and the use of Irish revenue for military contingencies. And Ireland, knowing that the world peace depends on Britain's handling of the Pacific problem, that no possible war can now be waged upon Britain by any European power, and that no possible drive can come at her from the west, but one humanity dare not name, has replied with that clarity which always distinguishes statesmanship from parish politics. She belongs to a new world-era, that of the world peace. She will make war on no nation, nor waste her substance on defence for which her policy will give no reason to anticipate. She will not be entangled in any wars that any other nation may wage. In a word, Ireland has signalled the occasion of that self-determination which Britain blesses in all other cases by dedicating her new nationhood to that as yet invisible League of Nations, on which the most forward peoples of the earth are at one. The Scandinavian countries and America are essentially at one on this new world policy, which means non-aggression abroad and the fullest development of their peoples' interests at home. Ireland stands on the same basis, and can accept no settlement which will drag her back into the chaos of an order painfully dying.

But why should subordination to Britain drag Ireland back? I answer as a loyal citizen of the British Empire, or, as some prefer it, of the Pan-Britannic Confederation. I answer as a loyal citizen, but a sad one. The world-situation now hinges on the control of the Pacific. Four Powers hold all worth holding of that sea-board—Britain, America, Japan, China. Of these, China is at present helpless, crippled, exploited, partly by old European concessions wrung from her in years gone by, very particularly by the open arrogance and subtle self-seeking of her hated neighbor, Japan. China appeals to the world for a nation's rights; America has shown herself averse from the strangle-policy adopted towards China. The coming League of Nations, if civilisation is to come through at all, will put China and Japan in those respective places which alone can secure the peace of the Pacific and the world. Japan is banking on the renewal of the military alliance once wisely accorded her by England under the shadow of a European peril which will never exist again. Russia and Germany are both down and out. Britain has the choice next November of dissolving that alliance which now stands for the combined spoliation of China, the continued torture of Korea, and the continued exploitation of Japan's own miserable industrial population, or of throwing her glove fair in the face of America, who will never accept the Anglo-Japanese Alliance under any circumstances. If Britain chooses the first alternative, she belongs to the new world order. If she chooses the second she belongs to the old. Her present Government declares for the renewal, seemingly uncaring that she has plainly been warned the Alliance will cost her Canada. I ask your readers whether the statesmen of Ireland—for Ireland has statesmen at the helm—in this hour of fate could honorably or safely answer other than they have done? If England decrees Ireland shall perish by the sword, is it not better she should perish nobly fighting for the new world order, in which she had hoped to take her part than ignobly to perish in that final cataclysm of East and West which is the logical outcome of the renewed Anglo-Japanese Alliance. Pray heaven the Pan-Britannic Confederation may recognise these plain facts before it is too late, and make safe and honorable agreements with the young Republic at its gates.

Sixth Centenary of Dante's Death

LECTURE BY REV. D. BUCKLEY

On the evening of September 21, the sixth centenary of Dante's death, a large audience assembled in St. Joseph's Hall, Dunedin, to honor the great Catholic poet whose life and works were to be the subject of Father Buckley's address. Amongst those present were his Lordship Dr. Whyte, the Cathedral, South Dunedin, and Mosgiel clergy, students of Holy Cross College, of St. Philomena's, St. Dominic's, and the Christian Brothers' Schools. The lecture was illustrated by fine limelight views taken from Doré's famous pictures of the scenes in the *Divine Comedy*. The atmosphere of the whole evening received its final perfection from the Italian songs sung at intervals by Miss Ursula Lunden, who sang *Caro Mio Ben*, and Messrs. Heley and Fogarty, who gave an artistic rendering of the duet, *Solenne in Quest' Ora*.

The reason we are gathered in this hall to-night (said Father Buckley) is to do honor to the genius and the memory of a great Catholic poet who has sung in lofty strains the mysteries and the doctrines of the Christian religion and who is known to the world as Dante Alighieri, or simply Dante.

On the occasion of the 6th anniversary of Dante's death, which occurred this month (September 14) throughout the world of culture and learning assemblies of this nature are being held—and in many places of far greater impressiveness—to recall the memory of Dante, to eulogise and explain the works of his poetic genius, and to create if possible a task, nay a love, for his poems which are so instructive, so sweet, so awe-inspiring, so transcendent.

Long before the war, in the year 1913, preparations were begun in Ravenna, where the poet's ashes lie, for world-wide celebrations this year, but the war interfered with the arrangements. On the cessation of hostilities preparations were again feverishly pushed on, so that today, in every country of the civilised world and in every city of importance, resound the name and fame of Dante, the foremost of Christian poets. And of these world-wide celebrations the chief promoter is Pope Benedict happily reigning. He has given his approval and his encouragement to these centenary honors; he has done more—he has contributed a princely sum of money towards the restoration of the Church of St. Francis, near which the bones of our poet lie at Ravenna—and he has written a letter to the institutions of learning throughout the world eulogising Alighieri and exhorting their associates to the study of his works, so that it is in accordance with the express wish of the Sovereign Pontiff that we are gathered here to-night to talk of the life and glance through the writings of the great Florentine poet.

The Popes and Learning

It is a well-known fact that in every age the pontiffs of Rome have been the patrons of art and artists, and it is owing to the fostering care of the Catholic Church and her rulers that many a priceless gem of sculpture, painting, architecture, music, and literature, has been preserved to the world. Raphael, Michelangelo, Giotto, P'Angelico, Palestrina, and a host of others famous in the world of art, were the painters, sculptors, and musicians of the Church—not to speak of the zeal of the monasteries in saving the classic literature of pagan Rome and Greece we know that the Popes accumulated in their own Vatican home a mass of the most precious manuscripts of antiquity and made it rank the first among the foremost of the world's great libraries. Litterateurs were ever encouraged and befriended by the Church and the Popes: Iasso, the Italian Milton and author of "Jerusalem Delivered" died in the convent of Saint Onofrio under the protection of the Pope and the shadow of the Vatican Palace. Petrarch is patronised and assisted by the Cardinals in Curia—his merits are rewarded—and he is solemnly crowned as poet in the ancient capitol of Rome—the Popes' Cathedral City. Benedict XV

follows in the footsteps of his predecessors, and is faithful to ancient traditions. Like Maecenas of old—the minister of Augustus and admirer and friend of Horace and Virgil, Benedict XV calls our attention to the lofty genius and the polished unsurpassed writings of the great Florentine seer, Dante Alighieri, whose poems are impregnated with the noblest of Christian principles, both in faith and morals, and who has sung of things spiritual and heavenly as no other poet either before or after him.

So-Called Dark Ages

The ages before the so-called Reformation—or at least those before the taking of Constantinople in 1453 are looked upon as ages of ignorance and illiteracy: they are called dark and of course the darkness, the ignorance and the illiteracy are ascribed to the Catholic Church, the only church of Western Europe in those days. We must remember that those were ages long before the invention of the printing press—when manuscripts were rare and writing material not easy to procure. 'Tis true there were in these so-called dark ages no poison gasses, no submarines, no dreadnoughts, no Lewis guns, and similar instruments of destruction, but if darkness consists in the want of these—then welcome, a thousand times welcome again the darkness of the Middle Ages. But Dante Alighieri of this evenings' celebrations was an offshoot of those times. He belonged to the 13th century and he stands forth in his works convincing evidence to the erudition, the culture and to the lofty and noble ideas and ideals of those oft and much maligned times. Dante, too, is an argument to prove that the learning of those days was not confined to the clergy and the monasteries, but extended to the laity who had leisure and talent to acquire it. The knowledge he possessed—and it was of no mean order—he acquired not only from his contemporaries, but from the works of the great masters who had lived deeper down the centuries and closer than he to the middle of the Middle Ages. He was acquainted with and versed in the astronomy of his day. He had an understanding of music (and what Italian has not?) and had moreover learned to sketch and paint. We are told he was a perfect rhetorician and a very noble orator sent on many important diplomatic missions. He enjoyed a responsible position in his own Florence, having been one of the six priors elected to the government of the city.

He lived in centuries far different and distant from ours. He was born 200 years and more before Luther, 300 years before Shakespeare, 75 before Chaucer the father of English poetry, whose favorite poet he was in days when Merrie England was as Catholic as Dante's Italy is today. He lived long before the Renaissance began to spread the new learning throughout Europe and, child of the Middle Ages as he was, he has endowed the literature of the world with works that rightly entitle him to rank with the geniuses of the world's poets—Homer, Virgil, Shakespeare—the romantic singers of humanity, and to be classed as the father of the mellifluous Italian tongue. Dante drew the inspiration of his poems from Catholic philosophy and theology, and in his writings has embodied musically the doctrines and beliefs of the Catholic Church. So sweetly and religiously has he sung the theological teaching of the Church that he is deservedly called the "St. Thomas of Poetry." Albertus Magnus, Boethius, Bonaventure, Thomas of Aquin were a few of the masters he had studied and with whose teaching he became saturated, so much so that throughout his poems it is impossible to find him erring, even in one solitary instance, from the accepted teaching of the Church. He was familiar with the Fathers and Doctors of the Church—with Augustine, Gregory the Great, Anselm, Bernard, and others all of whom St. Thomas points out to him in the circle of the Sun in Paradise. So inti-

mate, indeed, was he with the works of St. Thomas that he looked upon him as a companion and well-known friend, and styles him as would a Brother of St. Dominic's community—"Il buon fra Tomaso"—Good Brother Thomas.

Dante and the Bible

He would seem to have memorised the Sacred Scriptures, both Old and New, in the Latin, as appears from the numerous texts he quotes and from the Scripture material he handles and weaves into verse. He goes much further than this—this child of the ignorant and obscure ages—he solemnly recommends the reading of the Bible to his contemporaries and places it in juxtaposition with the teaching of the Church through her chief pastor, the Sovereign Pontiff of Rome:

*Avete il vecchio e il Nuovo Testamento
E il pastor della Chiesa che vi guida
Questo vi basti a vostro salvamento.*

You have the Old and the New Testament,
The Shepherd of the Church, too, for your guide.
These to preserve you ample means present.

And yet, ladies and gentlemen, we are told in all seriousness that the Bible was a banned and unknown book till it was fortuitously discovered by an apostate monk in the 16th century hidden away in a German library. But while Dante imbibed the inspiration of his poems in no small part from Christianity, from the teaching of the Church, the Fathers and Sacred Scripture, he did not overlook or neglect the lessons taught by the best minds of pagan Greece and Rome. He is steeped in Aristotle, whom he calls the Doctor of Reason—"The Master of those who know," "*Il maestro di color che sanno*." Plato, too, and his opinions were known to him, but as Ozanam says, "while accepting a large number of Platonic dogmas regarding God, nature, and humanity, he never dreamed of betraying the faith due to his first master, Aristotle." He was a proficient scholar of Roman classics and wrote works in the Latin language—*De Monarchia*, *De Vulgari Eloquentia*. Horace, Ovid, Virgil, and Lucretius were his favorite authors, who, along with Homer in the IV. Canto of the *Inferno*, form the "*bella scuola*" with whom Dante made the sixth. To explain this passage I must remark that our poet was fully conscious of his own talents, which he knew would not fail him. He trusted in his own powers rather than in another's.

Fidandomi di me piu che di un altro—

and does not hesitate to place himself on an equal with Homer, Horace, Virgil, and the others just mentioned. Virgil, who had left his realm of Limbo, which is the antechamber of Hell, had gone in search of Dante lost in the darkness of the Forest. He returns with Dante to Limbo, where dwell the other poets mentioned, when at the sight of Virgil returned, a voice cries out: "*Onorate l'altissimo poeta*"—Do honor to the all high poet, words now inscribed on Dante's own monument.

Assembled thus the goodly school I saw
Of him, the master of the most high song,
Who o'er the others like an eagle flies. [This is Homer]

When somewhat they together had discoursed
They turned to me with gesture of salute:
My master also smiling at the same.
And more they did me honor yet by much
For so they made me of their company
That I became, 'mid so much mind, the sixth.

*Così vidi adunar la bella scuola
Di quei signor dell' altissimo canto
Che sovra gli altri come aquila vola.
E in d'onore ancora assai mi fenna
Che essi mi facevan della loro chiera
Sì ch'io fui sesto tra cotanto senno.*

Dante's Art

The polished art of Dante is seen in the manner he employs sacred and profane history, blending them together

so that while leaving them distinct he moulds them into one harmonious whole. The heroes of antiquity he mixes up with the champions of the Christian faith. Charon is the boatman in Hell, Cato in Purgatory. Mythology is blended with the lives of the saints, and out of a medley of diverse material—philosophy, theology, natural science, nature study, legends of paganism, history sacred and profane—he succeeds in weaving a poem in his *Divina Commedia* which for refinement subtlety, beauty of language, loftiness of purpose, dignity of style, grandeur of thought, and height and wealth of imagination stands unsurpassed in poetic literature. In his own words:

Sovra gli altri come aquila vola—
"Above all others he soars—an eagle."

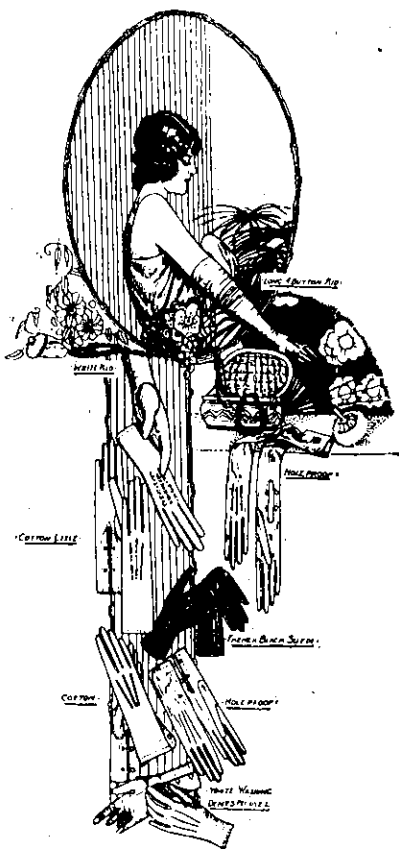
This much has been said by way of giving a general idea of the high standing place Alighieri occupies in the world of letters. It is now time to speak of his life in more detail and to refer to certain passages of his works which must interest a Catholic in a special way.

Florence

Unlike other great men, he alone is claimed by Florence as her son—"Florence the flower of all cities and the city of all flowers." Here he was born on the banks of the Arno in 1265, a few years before the Florentines began to build their magnificent Cathedral—the Church of Santa Croce—the mausoleum of their famous dead, and just before Giotto raised aloft that masterpiece of graceful architecture, his marble Campanile. No doubt he was baptised in what was then the cathedral church, for which he always entertained a tender affection, and which he calls "His beautiful St. John's"—*Il mio bel San Giovanni*. The name Dante was a fortunate one; for it is an abbreviation of Durante, which means the "enduring one." The struggle between the Guelphs and the Ghibellines is so intimately connected with our poet's age and life and works as to require a word of explanation before we proceed further. Originally the Guelphs represented the adherents of the Popes, who strenuously resisted the might and tyranny of the German Emperors, whose followers were the Ghibellines. But the spiritual conflict between the Pope and Emperor was over for the Pope had won, and now with the lapse of time the Guelphs were formed of those who fought for the liberties of the people—for communal franchise—in a word, for the rights of Democracy, whereas the Ghibellines favored the feudal privileges of the barons and the nobility, and were supported by the Emperor's power. The struggle between these two parties was one between aristocracy, *overbearing* and *relentless*, and democracy, and then as now the Pope sympathised with the weak, sided with the people striving for their liberty, and favored the democratic Guelphs. The Ghibelline was *worldly, without religion, insolent, and selfish*: he had what we would call the manners of Potsdam. He was a man of the court whose *will* was law, with whom *right* was *might*. The Guelph belonged to the middle classes: he was the well-to-do tradesman (the *popolano*) who had risen from the low rungs of the ladder of life. He was strong because of his command of money, was attached to his religion and to his Church. Now these two parties incessantly fought, and each had its victories and its defeats, and though the Popes did their best to reconcile them they were unsuccessful. The great battle of Campaldino was fought with Dante on the battlefield on the Guelph side, and was a victory for the people—for democracy: in a word, for the Guelphs. But before long a family feud arose between the *Donati* and the *Cerchi*, and the Guelphs themselves were split into two factions called respectively the Whites and Blacks—*Bianchi e Neri*. A French prince went to Florence to make peace. The leaders of the Whites were condemned and banished, and with them some who had endeavored to hold the balance of power between the two parties, and among these was Dante. Thus the great Florentine poet was thrust forth from his native city to wander an exile eating the bread of strangers and climbing another's staircase till at length after nineteen years he died at Ravenna on the Adriatic coast, where his body was buried in the Church of his own loved St. Francis of Assisi. "Ungrateful Florence," sings Byron, "Dante sleeps afar."

GEORGE COURT & SONS LTD KARANGAHAPE ROAD AUCKLAND

THE NEW GLOVES



The perfection of your summer attire may be completely marred if the Gloves do not harmonise with the general effect.

Here you will find such a wide range of Gloves in new textures and colors, that selection for your most exacting requirements is easy; and you will find the value quite the keenest obtainable.

Colored Fabric Gloves, 2-button fastening, fine Lisle, in splendid quality. White, Beavers, Greys, and Black. Special Value—1/11½ per pair.

2-Dome English Lisle Gloves. Whites, Beavers, Greys, and Black. Special Value—2/6 a pair.

"Fabricante" Imitation Suede Gloves. White, Pastelle, Brown, Grey, Champagne, and Black. Special Value—3/11 a pair.

2-Button "Duplex" Imitation Suede Fabric Gloves. Beavers, Pastelle, Greys, Mole, and Black. Special Value—4/11 a pair.

Fine Lisle Extra Quality English Gloves. White, Beavers, Greys, Pastelle, Browns, and Black. Special Value—4/11 per pair.

Elbow-length Fabric Gloves. White, Beaver, Champagne, Grey, Pastelle, and Black. Exceptional Value—3/11 a pair.

2-Dome Silk Gloves, double-tip fingers. White, Pastelle, Browns, Navy, and Black. Special Value—4/11 a pair.

2-Dome "Holeproof" Brand Silk Gloves. White, Grey, Pastelle, Mastic, and Black. Special Value—7/11 per pair.

Elbow-length Silk Gloves, "Holeproof" Brand. White, and Black. Extra qualities—12/11 and 14/11 a pair.

White Kid Gloves, pique-sewn, 3-button fastening, self-points. Special Value—8/11.

White Washing Kid Gloves, pique-sewn. Stout, serviceable kid. Special Value—12/11 a pair.

HOME APPAREL

It's a continual puzzle to mere man how a woman can be always so tidy and neat in her dress even when doing the housework.

It never occurs to him that the secret lies in the simple charm of Morning Glorys, Overalls and dainty Aprons such as we describe here—garments which are not only attractive but serviceable, too.

Plain and Floral Indigo Print Morning Glorys, Magyar shape, with round, V-shape and square neck. W. and O.S.—at 12/6.

Similar Line of Light Cambric Morning Glorys. W. and O.S.—at 10/11.

Navy Indigo Print Morning Glorys, inset sleeve, roll collar, plain or elastic waist, finished with loose belt. W. and O.S.—12/6.

Light Cambric Overalls, Magyar shape. S.W., W., and O.S.—Good Value at 7/6.

Overalls in light Cambric. Neat and Serviceable. The bib is scalloped, and has a strap over shoulder. S.W., W.—4/11.

Ladies' Black Italian Cloth Aprons, plain. S.W., W. and O.S.—5/11.

White Calico Aprons, nurses' shape, good-fitting. S.W., W., and O.S., 4/11. Similar line—5/11.

Special Quality Pillow Cotton White Aprons, nurses' shape. S.W., W., and O.S.—7/11. Also at 6/6.

Plain and Spot Indigo Print Aprons. Simple shape—Very Good Value—at 3/11.

YOU WILL NOT GET BETTER VALUE ANYWHERE



We Pay Postage

GEORGE COURT & SONS LTD KARANGAHAPE ROAD AUCKLAND

A. TRACEY

for High-class Tailoring. You will find it worth while when considering your next suit to look us up.
BROOKLYN, WELLINGTON. Phone, 3871 (3 lines). COSTUMES A SPECIALITY.

Beatrice

When Dante was nine years old he first met Beatrice, the subject of his poems, who was then beginning her ninth year, and his young, affectionate, and guileless heart was captivated by her childish charms. She was clothed—he tells us in his *Vita Nuova*—in a most noble color, a subdued and decorous crimson, girdled and adorned in such wise as was suitable to her most youthful age. Thenceforth love swayed his soul and often times commanded him to seek to behold this youngest angel: “Wherefore,” he says, “I, in my boyhood, many times sought her out, and saw her so noble and laudable in bearing that she appeared the offspring not of mortal man but of a god.” His love for Beatrice continued throughout his life, but it was a love purified, idealised, transfigured, spiritualised. She was to him the embodiment of all that is pure, tender, and noble in woman, and she exercised over him an influence for good as he himself admits. The sight of Beatrice praying in church awakened Dante’s fervor. He would stand by the way awaiting her, but, though, he saw her and was satisfied they never actually met. On one occasion and one only did she deign to recognise him and to salute him when his joy knew no bounds.

“When she appeared a sudden flame of charity was enkindled within me which made me pardon all and have no more enemies. When she was about to salute me a spirit of love annihilated all other sensitive spirits, leaving strength to those of sight alone. And one who wished to know what it is to love, would have learned by seeing all my limbs tremble. Then,—(and here’s his happy moment)—then, at the moment when that noble lady bowed her head to greet me, nothing could veil the dazzling brightness which filled my sight: I stood as if stricken by an unendurable beatitude.”

In his *Vita Nuova* he has sung of Beatrice and her many virtues, thus:

“Now will I tell you of her excellence.
I say then that the lady who would show
True gentleness should walk with her; for when
She moves, love casts o’er vulgar hearts a chill,
Which freezes and destroys their every thought,
And he whom love permits to see her long
A thing ennobled will become, or die.

He never seems to have sought her in marriage nor is there any reason to believe that she was aware of the pure deep love she had inspired in the heart of our poet. She married another: Dante married too. Beatrice died at the early age of 24. In various sonnets he sings of her death and in his own self-confidence, and with a conviction of his own ability he resolves, if he be spared, to sing of her in such a manner as has yet never been sung of any other woman. He fulfilled his resolution in the *Divina Commedia*. The *Vita Nuova* was the work of his unripe years, but after the death of Beatrice he applied himself seriously to study and especially to the study of philosophy of which he becomes enamoured, and which he studies as he tells us himself “in the schools of the religious” from the clergy. This philosophy he personifies: She is a lady, the noble daughter of the universe to whom Pythagoras gave the name of Philosophy. This study now became his joy and consolation. It was the comfort of his soul and he found in it a remedy for his tears, so that every other thought was expelled and destroyed.

Dante’s Pride

At long last, after many years of exile the Florentine authorities decided to permit him to return to the city of his heart and earnest longings, but only on condition of the payment of a fine and an admission of guilt, but the proud Alighieri, noble in his praise-worthy pride refused these base stipulations—and he reminds us forcibly of another noble soul across the Tasman sea—he, too, banished from the land of his birth by autocratic ascendancy, and who spurned the conditions laid down for his entry into Ireland, preferring “not to see Ireland rather than to sell

her.” “If by no honorable means,” says Dante, “an entrance be found into Florence, then I will never return”—“*Nunquam revertar*—what!—Can I not from any corner of the earth behold the sun and star.” He died, as I said before, at Ravenna of fever, in his 57th year, after having received all the Sacraments of the Church with humility and devotion as his biographer Boccaccio tells: *Ogni Ecclesiastico Sacramento umilmente e con devozione ricevuto.* His ashes lie at Ravenna safe-guarded for centuries by the humble followers of the gentle Francis of Assisi of whom he so sweetly sings in Paradise.

Florence has endeavored as late as 1864 to gain possession of Dante’s remains, but in vain—ungrateful Florence, Dante sleeps afar.

These simple Latin lines are inscribed upon his tomb:

*Hic claudor Dante’s patriis extorris ab oris
Quem genuit parvi Florentia mater amoris.*

Here I am enclosed, Dante, exiled from my native land
Whom Florence bore, the mother that did little love him.

But in the church of Santa Croce, the mausoleum of Florence’s greatest sons, a monument stands to Dante’s memory, with the inscription impressive in its simplicity:

Onorate l’altissimo poeta.

“Do honor to the all high poet.”

A True Catholic

We may now inquire what Dante’s attitude was towards religion. Of course he professed to be a Catholic, he died a Catholic with all the rites of the Church, but was he orthodox in his beliefs? Did he sincerely hold to the doctrines as taught by the Catholic Church? There are those who, jealous of his greatness, endeavor to wrest and twist passages of his writings as they do the scriptures to make his words fit in with their own prejudiced and preconceived opinions, but apart from the more obscure and difficult passages which bear various interpretations we are fortunate in numerous and unambiguous verses which unquestionably prove not only his orthodoxy, but his sincere, devout childlike spirit of Catholicity and his unwavering attachment to the See of Peter and to Peter’s successors. If he sees blemishes in the ecclesiastics of his day, and no one doubts that these existed even in high places, Dante deplores and condemns them, but he is careful always to distinguish between the office the individual holds and the person occupying that office. He respects the Ecclesiastical office, above all the chair of Peter, but he scathingly rebukes the one who would degrade it. Much of his denunciation owes its origin to political differences, for, as he disliked the French, so he strongly disapproved of the friendly relations that existed, at times, between the Popes and the French kings. Much, again, of his invective may be traced to a wrong understanding of history, as when he condemns Pope Anastasius II as guilty of heresy but whose orthodoxy is recognised now by Catholics and non-Catholics alike. Dante was an Irishman in this sense at least, that while he unhesitatingly took his religion from Rome, he as uncompromisingly refused to take his politics.

He shows little sympathy for those who deny the teachings of the Church in matters of faith, for he places them very early in his poem in hell’s sixth circle buried there in red-hot ovens. A few of these heretics he mentions by name, and the dogmas they denied, such as the immortality of the soul. He had held heresy in such horror that if he saw it even in a Pope, in his private capacity of course, he would not hesitate to place him among the damned.

Let us now take the teaching of the Church in detail and as expounded by Dante. Adam was created by God, formed by Him out of the slime of the earth. He is to Dante the man who was never born, our first father. He was created and endowed with original justice, and his soul was so beautiful and rich in grace that God was enamored with the work his hands had formed. This



Palmerston's Fashion Centre

Comparison is the true test of the Superiority,
Quality, Style, and Value of the new “Rosco”
Merchandise for the coming season. All goods
priced at to-day’s lowest market quotations.

Property Clothing Footwear Furnishings



doctrine of *original innocence*, of *original sin*, man's fall and sin's transmission, is sung in *Purgatorio* xxviii.—

The Sovereign Good, sole source of our own peace,
Made man sublime and gave him this high seat,
An earnest of the joy that ne'er shall cease.

Not long man stayed there, through his foul defeat,
By his own fault he into toil and woe
Changed laughter innocent and past time sweet.

The doctrine of the Freedom of the Will, on which many a heretic has stumbled, is thus poetically described in *Paradiso* v.—

The gift which from our Maker's bounty flows
Most precious, most resembling His own good
And that for which the most regard He shows
Is *liberty of will*, a gift bestowed
On creatures who possess intelligence,
For they and only they are so endowed.

And as the greatest gift of God—of course in the order of nature—is freedom of the will, so the greatest sacrifice a human creature can make is to bind himself by a vow and make a sacrifice of his will's liberty. And here the theologian poet takes occasion to expatiate on the vows of the Church and taken by her religious. He dwells on the conditions necessary for valid vows, for their dispensation and permutation, and hastens to assure his readers that all these things are subject to the ecclesiastical authorities. In reading this treatise of his on vows one would imagine to be attending a lecture in the theological halls of Mosgiel College. The Church to him is the *spouse of Christ*. "Whom He espoused and with His blessed blood poured forth, did bind secure and faithful as His plighted bride." She is Peter's barque succored by St. Francis and St. Dominic in perilous times.

Think now what colleague ought to hold the helm
Of Peter's barque with him (viz. St. F.), when on her way
O'er the high seas which threatened to overwhelm.

Paradiso XI., 31.

The Church, in fine, it to Dante infallible. "The holy Church that cannot speak a lie." *La Santa Chiesa che non puo dvi menzogna*.

Faithful to Rome

His veneration, respect for, and his attachment and obedience to Rome and the Chair of Peter; his belief in the supremacy of the Sovereign Pontiffs, who, he attests, are Peter's successors are found scattered broadcast throughout the pages of his works. Rome is the city of Peter's successor and Peter received the keys.

U'siede il successor del maggior Piero,

"Where reigns the successor of the great St. Peter."

In the realm of purgatory, Dante met a shade and questioned him his name. The shade replied: "Understand that It was the successor of St. Peter." *Seias quod ego fui successor Petri*. It was Adrian V, and immediately hearing this, Dante, out of respect for the *supreme keys*, falls upon his knees before the Pontiff, as one of us would to-day before the person of Benedict XV in the throne-room of the Vatican palace.

In fact, the foundation of Rome, and its mighty Empire were in the Providence of the Almighty, ordained with a view to Rome one day being the See of the Popes and the holy city, like unto heaven, itself another Rome—where Christ Himself is Roman.

E sarai meco, senza fine cive

Di quella Roma, onde Christo è Romano.

Purgatorio XXXII., 102.

The Pope, with Dante, is ever the Vicar of Christ, no matter what one may think of his private life, no matter how Dante may dislike his political views. Though he entertained little love for Boniface VIII as a private individual, for he thought him a party to his exile, yet, when this Pope was brutally assaulted and imprisoned at Anagni, by Philip the Fair of France, Dante, the poet

of the Chair of Peter, forgets his personal feelings towards Boniface and sees in the ill-treatment of the Pontiff the Passion of Christ repeated in the person of His Vicar:

Entering Alagna I see the *fleur-de-lys*,
And in His Vicar Christ again o'erthrown
A captive and enduring mockery:
With vinegar and gall, betwixt a pair
Of robbers murdered *Him*, I see.

These are but a few instances culled here and there, more or less at random, to show what Dante's opinions were regarding the Church and its Supreme Head, the Roman Pontiff, and they are sufficient to convince any unbiassed mind that he sincerely revered, loved and believed in the Catholic Church, her infallibility, and the supremacy of the Roman Pontiff.

No subject, perhaps, receives more mention in the *Divina Commedia*, than prayers for the dead. Throughout Purgatory we find the shades begging him to remember them when he returns to the upper light, the world of the living. King Manfred dies under censure of the Church, but repents of his contumacy and is saved at the last moment by the mercy of God. He explains to the poet how those who die in enmity with the Church, even though saved, must dwell on the threshold of Purgatory 30 years for every year of their disobedience to the Church; unless, he adds, the prayers of the living—and they, he says—are very helpful—abbreviate the time.

The Sacrament of Penance is dealt with in his *Purgatorio* under an allegory. An angel symbolising the Catholic priest, sits with drawn sword at the entrance to the real Purgatory, the sword being figurative of Divine Justice. The three steps leading up to the door, which represents the Sacrament of Penance itself, are types or figures of the threefold requisites on the part of the penitent—viz., Contrition, Confession, and Satisfaction. The first step is of limpid, translucent white marble, or the heart truly contrite and brilliant in God; sanctifying grace, the second step, a stone of inky purple, rough and calcined, split both lengthwise and athwart, represents by its inky color the oral confession which reveals secrets hidden in the darkness of the heart and rends asunder the stubborn pride of man. The third step is of porphyry, as flaming red as blood that spurts forth from a vein. *Come sangue che fuor di vena spiecia*: and it symbolises the burning ardent charity that urges the penitent soul to penance and to the works of satisfaction imposed by the priest.

I am compelled to omit for the sake of brevity, his references to Baptism solely remarking that he places the unbaptised in Limbo. I pass over in silence his doctrine on the mysteries of the Incarnation and the Redemption, all in conformity with the Church's teaching.

Then there is his veneration of images. He had been to Rome for the jubilee of 1300 and had seen Veronica's towel with the imprint of Our Lord's countenance, and he speaks of it thus:

Like one, perhaps, who from Croatia strayed.
Our Veronica hither comes to see
Whose ancient fame, long as it is displayed
Makes him insatiate, so that inwardly
He says: "My Lord, Christ Jesus, the true God,
Was this your form and aspect really?"

I pass over also his veneration for the saints and the many beautiful lines he has written in his *Paradiso* of St. Francis, St. Dominic, St. Bonaventure, St. Bernard, and others, but I cannot omit without doing an injustice to Alighieri his sweet references and hymns in honor of the Saint of Saints the Virgin Mother of God.

Dante and Our Lady

No poet has sung of Mary as Dante has. No theologian, no Doctor of the Church, no mystic writer has risen to such lofty heights and has written in such sublime, tender, and loving words of Mary's virtues, Mary's privileges, and Mary's glory in heaven as Dante Alighieri. The Madonna is all in all to Dante—Mary is the name he invokes both morn and night:

The name of that fair flower which I invoke
Both morn and evening ever.

*Il nome del bel fior, ch'io sempre invocò
E m'incanta e sera.*

Her humility, her charity, her mercy, her loveliness inspire his mind and enflame his heart and make him burst forth in song rapturous in its sweetness, touching in its tenderness, unsurpassed in its childlike affection towards the Mother of God.

Buonconte dies with the name of Mary on his lips and he is saved. Mary's name re-echoes throughout the prison-house of Purgatory. *Maria ora pro nobis*—"For us, O Mary, pray," call out the souls. Her virtues are the contemplation of the holy souls. Her humility in the Annunciation is set before the proud to reflect upon. To those who knew no charity in this life blessed spirits are whispering the charitable lesson of Mary at the marriage feast—*vinum non habent*—her patience in the three days' loss is set before the wrathful, the slothful admire her task in the Visitation; the sensual her angelic, virginal purity.

Dolce Maria, sweet name of Mary, re-echoes throughout the circles of Purgatory:

By chance I heard amidst their wail who grieved
"Sweet Mary," right before us cried, as one
In pangs of travail cries to be relieved.

But if Alighieri has sung of Mary's virtues so attractively and feelingly in Purgatory, he has surpassed himself when singing of her glory in heaven. There Dante guided by St. Bernard, the Abbot of Clairvaux, is permitted to gaze upon the heavenly and smiling countenance of Mary who fills with joy indescribable the myriad of spirits who surround her, and whose effulgence dims the splendor of the other blessed inhabitants of heaven. Mary sits supreme in the heavenly session of the blessed with St. Peter and St. John the Evangelist on her right hand. On her left Adam and Moses, the holy women of the Old Testament, the Doctors and Fathers of the Church, and the children who although baptised have died before the use of reason, with their baptismal innocence untarnished.

St. Bernard recommends our poet to gaze intently into the countenance of Mary, the most like in splendor to that of her Divine Son, for her glory alone will render him capable of gazing without being dazed upon the divine effulgence of her Son:

Now look thou on the face which that of Christ
Resembles most, for in her aspect bright
Alone shalt thou find strength to gaze on Christ.

Then on her saw I showered such great delight
Ecstatic, which those holy beings bore
Created to fly, through that ample height,
That whatsoever I had seen before
So much of wonderful ne'er puzzled me,
Nor, to my view, of God such likeness wore.
That angel who descended formerly,
And sweetly sung—"Hail Mary, full of grace"
His wings outspread before her piously
The blessed court, from every several place
An answer made to that sweet song divine
So that still more serene became each face.

And now in the presence of Mary and the whole host of heaven, standing by his side, Dante puts upon the lips of St. Bernard the most beautiful hymn of praise and intercession that has yet been penned by any Christian writer, beseeching her—the heavenly Queen—to guard his protégé who is still of the living world and to save him from the allurements of his frail human nature:

*Vergine madre figlia del tuo Figlio
Umile ed alta più che creatura, etc.*

Such, ladies and gentlemen, are the sentiments, in brief, of Dante Alighieri on the doctrines and practices of the Catholic Church, sentiments different from those of devout Catholics to-day only in this that they are more ardent, more devout, more filial than those of many, and if in these readings of the poet the non-Catholic is able to descry or discover any indication of Dante's tendencies towards the new religion of the 16th century, he must in

truth be deemed a clever example of one who distorts words and sentences from their literal and obvious meaning. On the contrary if those who would claim him as a forerunner of the Reformation admit the natural interpretation of the passages quoted as they must and are pleased with them, "Let them," as Ozanam says, "speak in like manner and at this rallying word the south and north will exchange salutations; the doctors from London and Berlin will meet at the gates of Rome; the Vatican will enlarge its porticos for the accommodation of the reconciled generations and in the joy occasioned by a universal alliance, will be realised the prophecy inscribed on the obelisk of St. Peter's: *Xtus vincit, Xtus regnat, Xtus imperat*—Christ conquers, Christ reigns, Christ commands.

At the close of the lecture the Bishop called on Dr. Kelly to propose a vote of thanks. In a brief speech which laid emphasis on what Dante owed to Celtic inspiration, Dr. Kelly expressed his gratitude to Father Buckley for the admirable lecture which they had just heard, and said he was sure he was speaking for all present when he said it was a real intellectual treat of a kind that only comes our way too rarely.

The Bishop in seconding the vote of thanks referred to Dante's wonderful learning and to his central place in history, and above all to his Catholic spirit and his sound knowledge of theology. The worth of the poet was shown by the fact that after all those years the Pope sent out a special Encyclical inviting the whole world to join in doing honor to the great Florentine. His Lordship called upon the audience to pass the vote of thanks with unanimous applause.

ST. VINCENT DE PAUL JUNIOR SEWING GUILD, DUNEDIN

The Dominican Nuns' pupils' St. Vincent de Paul Work Guild held their first meeting at St. Dominic's Priory on Friday afternoon, September 16, when the following office-bearers were elected:—Treasurer, Nancy Spiers; secretary, Mabel Dowdall; wardrobe-keeper, Gladys Nicholson. The work was commenced with great enthusiasm, and the young workers gave evidence of much earnestness and desire to be worthy of their motto—*Fide et labore*.

The second meeting was held the following week, when his Lordship the Bishop, Right Rev. Dr. Whyte (patron of the guild), and Very Rev. Father Coffey (chaplain) were present. His Lordship briefly addressed the girls, reminding them of the nobleness of the work they had undertaken, and of the high motives which should animate them in all their labors.

For the past two Sundays the members of the guild have, under the nuns' direction, conducted Christian Doctrine classes for the benefit of the children attending public schools in the city. They are assisted in this branch of the work by members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, who, in their work of visiting, come into touch with children in the instruction of whom these classes are of incalculable benefit. On both occasions the attendance has been satisfactory, there being a noticeable increase in numbers last Sunday.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

September 26.

The Feast of St. Matthew, patronal feast of his Lordship Bishop Brodie, was observed at the Cathedral on Sunday. Appropriate hymns were sung by the school children during the early Mass, and all approached the Holy Table.

A mission, to be conducted by Rev. Fathers McCarthy, Herring, and O'Leary, Marist Missioners, will commence at the Cathedral on October 4. The first five days will be devoted to the children, and the mission for adults will open on Sunday, October 9.

Rev. Father Gallagher is at present doing duty at Ross, Westland, during the absence of Father Riordan on holiday leave.

.. "OCCASIONAL VERSES" ..

— By J.K. —

PRICE ONE SHILLING PER COPY (posted 1/2).
Obtainable from MANAGER, Tablet Office, Dunedin.

The Bridal Photographer,
George Street Dunedin.

Pattillo

FOR WEDDING GROUPS AND PORTRAIT ENLARGEMENTS AT MODERATE PRICES. Telephone 2013.

Selected Poetry

To the Prime Minister

In times not distant, not as yet called old,
Yours was the ringing voice, attuned to reach
The trodden and those who trod them.

Swift to impeach
Power that with Justice dwells not, you were bold
In nimble assault upon the forts of Gold
And camps of Privilege. Yours was that free speech
Feared in the palaces of greed, where each
Dull lord of lucre lives to heap and hold.
But, oh, sad change! Your prowess to-day is this—
That you can gaze, and yet forbear to stir
A finger, while your minions fierce and fell
Shatter doomed Ireland's homes, and build in her
A suburb of the great metropolis
Of evil and woe, whose name on earth is Hell.

—SIR WILLIAM WATSON, in the *Daily News*.

Two Ways of Love

Why do you want to leave me, if you love me?
Because I must,
The years will turn our lips and love to ruin,
Beauty to dust.

Better to leave you while the world's a symbol
Of this bright fire,
So shall old age find brilliant and untarnished
Our love's desire.

Ah, no, the flame is nothing! For the forest
Took years to grow,
And in the ashes is the truth of beauty,
And this I know.

The bud is lovely, but the tree in winter,
Tho' stark and bare,
Knows all the earth knows, and no love is perfect
Without despair.

Too bright, too new, too shallow and unconscious
Is young love's heat,
Give me the love that knows the bitter wisdom
Of love's defeat—
Give me the love that grows, through time's own wisdom,
More hard, more sweet.

—ALICE CORBIN, in the *Yale Review*.

A Riddle

The mild moon air of spring again
Lapped shimmering in that sea-lulled lane,
Hazel was budding; wan as snow
The leafless blackthorn was a-blow.

A chaffinch clankt, a robin woke
An eerie stave in the leafless oak.
Green mocked at green; lichen and moss
The rain-worn slate did softly emboss.

From out her winter lair, at sigh
Of the warm South wind, a butterfly
Stept, quaft her honey; on painted fan
Her labyrinthine flight began.

Wondrously solemn, golden, and fair;
The high sun's rays beat everywhere;
Yea, touched my cheek and mouth, as if—
Equal with stone, tree—Man 'twould give

Its light and life. O restless thought
Contented not! With "Why" distraught.
Whom asked you then your riddle small?—
"If hither came no man at all

"Through this gray day-dream Cornish lane,
Would it mere blackened naught remain?
Strives it its beauty and life to express
Only in human consciousness?"

Oh, rather, idly break he in
To an Eden innocent of sin,
And, prouder than to be afraid,
Forgets his Maker in the made.

—WALTER DE LA MARE, in *The Nation* and the *Athenaeum*.

Rosary Time in Ireland

At the fall of the night in Ireland when spring in the land
is fair,
At the fall of the night in Ireland when passionate June
is there,
When woods are ruddy in autumn or hoary with winter's
rime
At the fall of the night in Ireland 'tis Rosary time.

With book and beads in her fingers the mother goes to her
place,
The holy candle beside her, the peace of God in her face,
And out of their chosen corners the voices of children chime
At the fall of the night in Ireland at Rosary Time.

Outside the song of the robin is hushed in his sheltered
nest,
The wing, with rainy sweetness, is sighing itself to rest,
The world, with her old-time longing, swings low to a
minor rhyme;
At the fall of the night in Ireland at Rosary Time.

Oh, many a dream of beauty shines up from the lowest sod,
And many a golden duty binds men to the feet of God,
But the sorest passion of living is stilled to a chord sublime
At the fall of the night in Ireland at Rosary Time.

—TERESA BRAYTON.

Dublin

The lines below were written by the late Mrs Alfred
Praga, and sent to L. V. during a visit to Dublin. Mrs
Praga, who died last year, was a brilliant writer, a devout
Catholic, and a warm friend to Ireland. She had never been
to Ireland, but to her Dublin was a Holy City, and this
explains the feeling of her verses.

The cobble stones of Dublin
Are sad and harsh and grey;
The cobble stones of Dublin,
They scourge the feet all day.
But, oh! if you could listen,
'Tis this you'll hear them say,
Above the noise and clangor,
Above the noonday heat:
"We guard the earth of Ireland
From the tramp of Saxon feet;
The dear brown earth of Ireland,
From the cruel Saxon feet."

The beggar men of Dublin
They plague one, night and day!
The beggar maids of Dublin
They'd coax your heart away!
But, oh! if you could listen,
'Tis this you'd hear them say:
"Look past our rags and squalor,
Look past the outstretched palms,
'Tis One Whose wounds are red to see
Is asking for your alms!
For the beggar folk of Dublin
That coax so, night and day,
Will help you, if you'll let them,
To 'make your soul' for aye."

The Soggarth men of Dublin
Go softly up and down
About their Master's business.
(Some in habits, black or brown),
To cheer the sick and dry the tears
That flow in Dublin town.
Oh, kneel and ask their blessing,
Kneel in the Dublin mud!
For the Soggarth men of Dublin
They give you, and have given,
E'en of their hearts' red blood,
Of their hearts' very blood!

—ANTHONY P. VERT, in the *Irish Catholic*.

FEATURES OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

Leader—Suppression of Truth, p. 25. Notes—Caruso and his Art, p. 26. Topics—The Facts of the Case; British Journalism; The Dublin *Leader*; Decay of Manners; Ireland, pp. 14-15. Report of the American Commission, p. 7. Ireland and the Empire, p. 17. The Dante Centenary: Lecture by Father Buckley, p. 19.

MESSAGE OF POPE LEO XIII. TO THE N.Z. TABLET.

Pergant Directores et Scriptores New Zealand Tablet, Apostolica Benedictione confortati, Religionis et Justitiae causam promovere per vias Veritatis et Pacis.

Die 4 Aprilis, 1900.

LEO XIII., P.M.

TRANSLATION.—Fortified by the Apostolic Blessing, let the Directors and Writers of the New Zealand Tablet continue to promote the cause of Religion and Justice by the ways of Truth and Peace.

April 4, 1900.

LEO XIII., Pope.



THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1921.

SUPPRESSION OF TRUTH



HERE are more ways of conveying a false impression than by telling a direct lie. And the indirect methods of suggestion of falsehood and suppression of truth are as shameful as the direct. Sometimes we find our New Zealand daily papers guilty of telling the plain lie, as for example when a certain truly British organ of capitalism announced that certain crimes committed by Orangemen were done by Sinn Fein.

But as a rule the underhand way is the one dear to the average New Zealand editor. The record of our press during the war was shameful and there was no keeping account of the falsehoods told and the truths suppressed by the knights of the pen who, like beagles on the scent, were panting after an O.B.E. or a place in the Upper House. Since the war ended, the long training continues to assert itself, and Ireland is attacked now by the frothy champions who helped to hunt so many men to death in a so-called war for the freedom of small nations. In all the ignoble campaign there has been nothing more vile than the suppression of the facts concerning Ulster, which, of course, is still used as a means of protracting to the latest hour the exploitation of Ireland in the selfish interests of England. The editors of our papers must be presumed to have some slight acquaintance with the British press, even if they make it quite clear that an intelligent view of the Irish question is beyond them; yet, with a servile silence, and with a slavish eye to their own interests, they take good care that so far as they can prevent it the public shall not be informed of the treacherous gerrymandering of the corner of Ireland which they persist in calling Ulster, or of the inhuman atrocities committed during the past year on a Catholic minority by the Orange hordes whose safety is the one tenuous excuse to which Lloyd George clings for a defence of his injustice.

*

It is significant that the one item in which Ulster's imports for the year show an increase is that of fire-arms and explosives—the arms and ammunition used deliberately without a remonstrance from Prime Minister Craig, or from any of our daily editors, for the purpose of killing Catholic men and women. It is significant that while de Valera's men kept the Truce, Ulster was unable to keep it; and July this year saw

the Belfast streets lighted by blazing Catholic homes and running red with warm Catholic blood. And nevertheless, our humane and honorable daily editors are bound in self-interest to suppress all accounts of the awful deeds done in that corner of Ireland which gave to New Zealand its Prime Minister, the god of the pressmen, William Massey of Limavaddy. Have the dailies ever commented on the fact that the King's appeal for peace was answered by the same Orangemen who in bygone years would not have Queen Victoria as their Sovereign with an orgy of murder and arson? Have they told the public how members of the new Carsonian Parliament have celebrated their arrival and proved their contempt for the King by breathing forth senseless fury against "Rome" and "Papists"? Have they showed how the tirades of Coote and McGuffan were backed by the drive on Catholic workmen and by the riots that rendered nearly 150 Catholic families homeless in honor of King William of Orange? Have they even expressed a mild wonder that the British Government, which pretends to be concerned about the safety of its Orange pets, has not been able to protect a Catholic minority from their fury? Concerning all these things the New Zealand daily press has been silent. The papers that were wet with editorial tears over infants that were never maimed and over atrocities that existed only in the imagination of rabid jingoos, look on with apparent pleasure, or condone by their silence, cruel murder, wholesale arson, and an unrestrained war on women, as long as these crimes are done to Catholics by Orangemen, by the savages used by the British Government as tools for the oppression of a small nation.

*

The Carsonian, Coote, apparently a creature after the hearts of Messrs. Hutchison and his fellow British gentlemen, celebrated the "Glorious Twelfth" by uttering the following characteristic pronouncement:

"The Sinn Fein upheaval is not confined to Ireland,—it is world-wide and organised as only Rome can organise. It is trying to break up the free principles of Christian government enjoyed by nations holding to the truth of God; it is anti-Christ in action; it is opposed to every code of Christian morality; it is dishonoring God and will fail . . . poor Ireland is duped, drugged, and made to drag the Church's juggernaut car."

And, over the Irish Sea, another British gentleman, no other than the Duke of Northumberland, broke out in a like strain, while the *Morning Post* gave us the following—capitals and all:—

"PREPARING FOR 'ANTI-CHRIST. OUR JUDAIZED PRIME MINISTER embraces alien de Valera, heeding not the cry of MARTYR'S BLOOD."

And from America comes the news that the Rev. Mr. Irvine, who was associated with Coote in the attacks on the Irish Catholics refuted by a decent Ulster clergyman, has been deprived of citizenship on account of his immoral conduct. Such are the tools that our pressmen, our editors who were so sorry for Belgium, who were so angry about German crimes that were often only imaginary, protect and defend by the most cowardly and ignoble kind of lies: suppression of the truth and suggestion of falsehood. Bear well in mind how our editors have protected the Ulster murderers, and you will be able to judge of the worthlessness of their frothy editorials concerning the situation in Ireland from day to day. Apart altogether from their shameful record during the war, this conduct with relation to the murder and arson campaign of Carsonian brands the New Zealand editors as a very dishonest and very vile set of day-liars. What hope is there for a country that tolerates a prostitute press? There is little consolation in remembering that in no other land on earth is there such unanimity in degradation, such utter lack of honor, such unconcern for the truth, as we find among New Zealand's day-lie men. As we said before, we have good reason to be glad that such debased tools are not on the side of Ireland at present. We can leave them with equanimity to their task of hiding the crimes of their Orange friends.

NOTES

Caruso

There was only one Caruso, as there was only one Shakspeare and one Dante. A few weeks ago the news came that the golden voice was silent for ever and the golden heart had ceased to beat. We all knew that the great singer was a consummate artist, but it was only in the white light that death threw upon him that the world came to learn what a big-hearted, kindly gentleman this illustrious son of Italy was. He had the sunny, lovable nature of a child; he received colossal rewards for his songs, but his generosity was also colossal. Not only his fellow-artists and those who had business dealings with him, but also the public loved him; and upon all, especially upon the poorer Italians of New York, a dark cloud of sorrow fell at the news of his death. Then voice upon voice was raised in wonderful tributes to his greatness as an artist, to his loving-kindness, to his personal charm; and only then did the outside world realise how little it had known of the inner heart of the tenor whose voice was the delight of millions.

When the News Reached New York

Here is an extract from an American paper which tells us what a sensation his death produced in the busy streets of New York:

Barefooted urchins, deserting the water-flooded gutters where a fleet of cigar-box boats was sailing, spread the report up and down the streets.

Fruit-vendors left their stands, merchants forgot their customers, and joined the old and the young in a procession to the tenement where the lone paper had already been torn to pieces by the anxious people.

Old women, with skirts knee-high, paddled through the pools of water in the street to two big rubber-coated Irish cops who stood under a protecting awning at Sullivan and Prince Streets.

"Is Caruso dead?" they asked the two big coppers, who have come to be accepted as the official bureau of information in the settlement.

"That's what the papers say," they were told.

Then the tears came.

"Better wait a while. Maybe it's just a report," the coppers said, and the old women took new heart. They went back to the hallways of the tenement, where they stood in anxious groups, or up to the top floors, where they leaned out of the windows, waiting to hear the news.

When the streets were swarmed with a regiment of newsmen bawling "Extra!" in tones that echoed off the buildings, hope vanished, and Little Italy turned itself over to mourning.

The newsboys sold out without moving a step. The old folks of the settlement, to whom English meant nothing, bought papers and had the news interpreted to them by the youngsters.

They expressed themselves in Italian wails. They crossed themselves, said a prayer for the dead, and then trudged home through the water.

In Tony Pizzard's pool-room on Houston Street the youths and the old men gathered.

"The one grand Italian is gone. Great as Christopher Columbus, greater than all others," mourned the old weather-beaten fruit-dealer from the corner.

"It's good he die in Italy if he havva to die. He belong to Italy," mourned another.

Others recounted, with a glisten of the eyes through restrained tears, of the many times that the great Caruso had visited Little Italy, how the baskets had come to the poor and the sick around Christmas time from the great Caruso, how little Pietro Cagna, the singing bootblack on Sullivan Street, had been sent to Italy by the great Caruso to learn to be a great tenor.

His Charity

The following extract is eloquent of the kindness and charity of the great singer:

At the last performance Mr. Caruso gave before Christmas he would play Santa Claus. Two years ago he filled a big soup-plate with five-dollar, ten-dollar, and twenty-dollar gold pieces, and between the acts and after the performance he walked around, giving them to everybody he passed. He stopped the ballet-girls on the stage and the stage-hands, and gave them his presents. Finally, when he saw that he could not get around, he called in an assistant Santa, his secretary, Mr. Zirato, who helped him. We used to receive all sorts of mementoes from him—scarf-pins, watches, pens.

Once a member of the company died and left his family in hard straits. Caruso saw the contribution-list that was to be circulated to help them and signed it first of all for 500 dollars. Then the rest of us came along with our twenty, thirty, and fifty. That was always the way. He was first in anything charitable. A member of the staff once started to purchase some property, but did not have the money to complete the transaction. Somehow Caruso must have heard of it. He called the man into his dressing-room and lent him the amount without further parley.

The telephone girl whom Caruso has well-nigh immortalised with a cartoon in his book, sits just inside the stage door of the house, and all the artists pass her as they come in. Caruso was especially entertained by her laugh. He would always come prepared to greet her with his best comical expression so as to produce her finest laughter. Finally, one of her performances pleased him so much that the next day he presented her with a new spring bonnet. A bonnet in exchange for a laugh! Why not, if it pleased him to hear her?

The Artist

In the following appreciation, G. Huneker gives us his opinion on Caruso's place among the master singers of the world:

"Enrico Caruso is dead. There have been and will be other tenors, yet for this generation his memory is something sacred and apart. It is doubtful if the Metropolitan Opera-House will again echo such golden music as made by his throat—that is, doubtful in our time. When he first came here not two decades ago there was a rich fruitiness to his tones that evoked such disparate images as the sound of a French horn and a golden autumnal sunset. Always the word golden comes to the lips. Golden, with a thrilling human fibre. Not the finished vocal artist that he developed into; nevertheless, there was something indescribably fresh, luminous, and youthful in the singing of the early Caruso. I had heard him in London before he sang here, which, alas, was to be his last home. Veteran as I was, I could hardly trust my ears when he poured forth a golden stream of music, and with effortless art. It needed no critical clairvoyancy to predict that a star of the first magnitude had arisen in the firmament of art. That was in 1902, and since then this star grew in lustre and beauty till the day of his death. Caruso had not even then achieved his grand artistic climax. He was every a prodigious student.

"There will not be any critical dispute as to Caruso's place in the history of his art. Even in the brief span of life accorded the present writer Caruso looms formidably. Originally a lyric he ended as a heroic tenor. His vocal range was extraordinary. In his repertoire he demonstrated his catholicity. From Meyerbeer's 'Les Huguenots' to Flotow's 'Marta,' from 'Rigoletto' to 'Pagliacci,' there are few lyric works that he missed. 'La Forza del Destino' was revived for him by Mr. Gatti-Casazza, and he could squander his extraordinary art on such a trifle as Mascagni's 'Lodoletta.' But to all his undertakings he brought a refreshing sincerity and tonal beauty. It is not to be denied that he was happier in Italian than French music; his *Rhadames* outshone his *Faust*. Nevertheless, he overcame the seemingly insuperable difficulties of a foreign style and diction, and his *John of Leyden* in 'Le Prophete' and *Eleazer* in 'La Juive' rank among his greatest achievements, not to mention

his *Samson*. There was the note of the grand manner in the assumption of *John* and incomparable pathos in the delineation of Halévy's persecuted and vengeful old Hebrew. As an actor he grew amazingly in the last decade of his artistic career. Compare his light-hearted, frivolous *Duke* in 'Rigoletto' with the venerable Jew in 'La Juive.' Then we realise how far intense study intelligently directed may carry a singer. It has often been a cause of critical wonderment why Caruso never sang the music of Richard Wagner. What a *Lohengrin* he would have been, what a *Parsifal*, yes, even a *Tristan*! He knew every note of these rôles. Once for my delectation he hummed the plaintive measures of the dying *Tristan*. Tears came to my eyes, so penetratingly sweet was his tone, so pathetic his phrasing."

THE IRISH RELIEF FUND

Last week we handed to his Lordship Dr. Whyte a draft for £2000 to be sent to Cardinal Logue who will forward it for the relief of the Irish sufferers. Promises made to us are still unredeemed, and we are confident that in a short time, when all funds come to hand, we shall have several hundreds of pounds to send on to complete the donation from the charitable people of New Zealand. Already a total of £2300 has been forwarded, and we are hopeful that our next remittance will bring the fund nearer to £3000. Once more, on behalf of the poor victims of English misrule and of Orange savagery, we thank from our heart our generous friends who did not turn a deaf ear to the cry of their own kith and kin. Especial thanks are due to Mrs. T. Bourke, her sister, and their Wellington friends who made such wonderful efforts in and around the Empire City to make the Fund a success. The following letter was received from the Bishop of Dunedin before he left for Sydney:

Bishop's House,
Rattray St., Dunedin,
24/9/21

My dear Dr. Kelly,

I have forwarded to his Eminence Cardinal Logue a draft for £2000 (two thousand pounds), which, I inform him, is New Zealand's contribution to the Belfast Relief Fund in response to the appeal made by the *Tablet*.

I am, my dear Doctor,
Yours sincerely
*J. WHYTE,
Bishop of Dunedin.

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

A social will be held in the Sacred Heart Schoolroom, North-east Valley, on Monday evening, October 3, in aid of the piano fund.

His Lordship Bishop Whyte was a passenger by the north express and ferry steamer on Monday to join the Ulmaroa at Wellington, en route to Sydney.

The devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration will commence with High Mass at nine o'clock to-morrow (Friday) at St. Joseph's Cathedral. Sermons appropriate to the solemnities will be preached each evening during the devotion by Rev. Father Vincent, S.M.

The spiritual Retreat conducted by Rev. Father Vincent, S.M., for the members of St. Joseph's Cathedral Sodality of Children of Mary, which commenced on Monday evening week and concluded on last Monday morning, was most successful. The exercises of the Retreat, which were held in the chapel of St. Dominic's Priory, were well attended throughout. The members of the sodality in regalia, attended in very large numbers at the Cathedral on last Sunday evening, when, in the presence of a crowded congregation, they were specially addressed by Father Vincent. A reception of aspirants (numbering 16) into the sodality by his Lordship the Bishop formed an impressive ceremonial. The Bishop afterwards officiated at Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Appropriate music was

rendered by the Cathedral Choir, a feature being the splendid rendering of a vocal selection by Mr. Mann, a visitor.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦

DUNEDIN IRISH SOCIETY.

The Overseas Club room was comfortably filled on Thursday evening last, the occasion being the monthly meeting of the above society. The Rev. E. J. Lynch, of Mosgiel, lectured for considerably over an hour on "The Thirteenth, the Greatest of Centuries," his discourse being followed with interest and attention. Among the many matters dealt with, Father Lynch spoke on the rise of universities and hospitals, the Gothic style of architecture, and the existence of guilds, pension and insurance schemes, all of which flourished at the period he was dealing with. He also referred to the happiness and general contentment of the people then as compared with the unrest and panic of to-day. In moving a hearty vote of thanks to Father Lynch for his instructive and entertaining address, the society's president (Mr. Nolan) said they owed a deep debt of gratitude to the lecturer for the personal interest he took in their work. He asked them to carry the vote of thanks with acclamation, and the manner in which this was done left no doubt as to the appreciation of the audience. The following also contributed to the pleasure of the evening:—Songs—Misses Fitzpatrick and Spillane. Mrs. Murdoch, Messrs. Dillon, Keyes, and Rodgers; recitations—Miss Heley, Mr. Flynn; pianoforte selection, Miss Walsh. Mrs. Murdoch proved a most efficient accompanist.

A pleasing function took place the other night in the Christian Brothers' School Hall, the occasion being the Irish Society's presentation to the Rev. Father Ardagh, lately transferred to Invercargill. A large number of members were present and the proceedings throughout were of a most enjoyable nature. The society's president (Mr. Nolan) said he did not propose to refer to the success with which Father Ardagh had labored in other spheres; his duty that evening was to speak of Father Ardagh from the standpoint of his connection with the society. Mr. Nolan went on to refer in felicitous terms to the manner in which Father Ardagh had identified himself with their work. In presenting Father Ardagh with a divan chair, suitably inscribed, he said it was a token of love and esteem felt towards the recipient by the members of the society. On rising to respond Father Ardagh was greeted with prolonged applause. It was a source of great pleasure to him, he said, to be once more among the members of the society, and he was deeply grateful to the members for their kindness in giving him such a fine present. The evenings he had spent at the society's meetings were (he said) the most delightful of all he had passed in Dunedin. He then made reference to the excellent work the society had done and was doing in Dunedin. During the evening musical items were rendered by Mrs. Murdoch, Misses C. Dillon, McCallum, Bennett, and Carter, Messrs. Tapley, Perkins, and Coughlan. Misses B. Mead and C. Noonan were accompanists.

♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦♦

Invercargill

(From our own correspondent.)

September 26.

Invercargill Hibernians learnt with regret of the death of Bro. M. F. Dennehy, of Timaru.

The quarterly Communion of the members of the Hibernian Society will take place next Sunday, at the eight o'clock Mass.

Next Sunday, being Rosary Sunday, there will be the usual procession during the afternoon in the convent grounds.

Rev. Father Vincent, S.M., concluded a very successful retreat for the Children of Mary last Sunday. The attendances throughout were excellent, and the final ceremony on Sunday evening was very impressive, when over 90 members of the sodality took part in the procession of the Blessed Sacrament. The members carried their beautiful banner and also a statue of Our Lady. Prior to the procession some 32 aspirants were received into the sodality and 10 new aspirants became associated.

Fresh Fish Daily!
Oysters and Poultry

(late Deep Sea Fish Co.)

D. Hay,

**ST. ANDREW ST.,
DUNEDIN.**

WEDDING BELLS

MORAN—HAMLIN.

The wedding was solemnised on Monday, September 5, by Rev. Father Tymons, of Mr. Walter James Moran, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Moran, of Eketahuna, and Miss Marion Hamlin, of Napier (writes our own correspondent). The church was nicely decorated for the occasion by friends of the bride. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Misses Rubina and Viola Hamlin as bridesmaids. After the ceremony the wedding party, with about 40 guests, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin at their residence. The newly-wedded couple subsequently left for Rotorua on their honeymoon.

CORRESPONDENCE

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for opinions expressed by our correspondents.]

OTAGO DAILY TIMES PLEASE COPY.

Sir,—In the *Tablet* Irish News on June 23, I noticed where three men were taken from their homes and shot. The *Otago Daily* put these murders down to Sinn Fein. This gave me reason to think at the time, but I kept looking on the brighter side till I should get some word from the Home country. However, late news from Home has unfortunately made it too plain that Alexander McBride was my brother. I am enclosing cutting of paper I received. You will notice in this cutting that Orangemen and "Black-and-Tans" were the perpetrators of these murders.—I am, etc.,

WILLIAM MCBRIDE.

Mosburn, September 18.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Deaths, Marriages, Wanted, etc., will be charged as follows:—Up to 20 words, 3/- minimum; up to 30 words, 4/-; up to 40 words, 5/-. *Strictly Cash in Advance.*

Wedding reports will not be inserted unless accompanied by a marriage notice, cash paid.

In order to insure insertion in the following issue, the copy for above advertisements must reach the office by noon on Tuesdays.

DEATHS

DENNEHY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Michael Frederick Dennehy, who died at Timaru on September 19, 1921, in his 62nd year.—R.I.P.

GOGGIN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Eveleen Marie Goggin, beloved wife of L. Goggin, Berwick Street, Christchurch, and youngest daughter of S. Haughey, Cheviot, and the late Marie Haughey, who died at Christchurch Hospital on August 21, 1921; aged 33 years.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

O'CALLAGHAN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Adelaide Charlotte, dearly loved wife of Patrick O'Callaghan, native of Abington, Co. Limerick, who died at her residence, Moorhouse Street, Ross, on August 28, 1921; aged 46.—R.I.P.

O'HARA.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Kato O'Hara, who died at the Convent, Christchurch, on September 17, 1921.—R.I.P.

THORNTON.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Annie Thornton, relict of William Thornton, and beloved mother of John Thornton, who died at Riverton on September 11, 1921.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on her soul.

IN MEMORIAM

DRURY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Patrick Drury, who died at Dunedin on October 3, 1919.—R.I.P.

GILLICK.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Margaret Gillick, who died at Dunedin on September 23, 1919.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.—Inserted by her sorrowing family.

GLEESON.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of William Gleeson, who died in Green Island on September 27, 1902.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

MAYNARD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Margaret Alicia, dearly loved wife of John Maynard, who died at Gisborne on October 2, 1919; aged 71 years.—Adorable Heart of Jesus, have mercy on her soul.

O'NEILL.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of John O'Neill, who died at No. 3 Australian General Hospital, Abbeville, France, from wounds, on September 20, 1918.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

WARD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Edward Ward, who died at Timaru on September 23, 1917.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

WANTED

DRESSMAKING ROOM.—Wanted a first-class BODICE HAND to take charge of table; good salary. Apply Manager, Herbert Haynes, Invercargill.

TO BREWERS AND HOTELKEEPERS.—Wanted position as MANAGER of Hotel or similar business; excellent references; would consider leasing a small place. Apply "Energetic," *Lyttelton Times* Office, Christchurch.

WANTED by sober energetic man with small family (3) position on dairy farm (North Island preferred). Apply R.C., c/o Post Office, Courtenay Place, Wellington.

ST. PATRICK'S COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP

Candidates for the above Scholarship must notify the Rector before November 10. Particulars will be supplied on application.

LORETO HOUSE, TIMARU,

is now open for the accommodation of visitors. Beautiful surroundings. Terms moderate. For particulars apply to the Matron, Loreto House, Wai-iti Road, Highfield, Timaru.

G I V E SUMMER A Trial and Rejoice BLOOM TEA

OUR REPRESENTATIVES' MOVEMENTS

We wish to notify our northern readers that our three representatives have commenced a special visit to the North Island. Mr. T. J. Sheahan, Marton to New Plymouth; Mr. E. Hanrahan, Wellington to Napier; and Mr. J. M. Houlihan, Auckland City and surroundings. A visit to other parts of the Island will follow.

"N.Z. TABLET" CO.

Clothier—HERB. GRACE—Mercer

For Real Service. "Where the Good Suits are."

It will pay keen buyers to see our range of Boys' Clothing, which we are now selling well under present-day prices. "See this line and be wise."

We have just received direct from our manufacturers full ranges of Men's Overcoats, Boys' Overcoats; also special lines of Men's Hats, Shirts, and Underclothing. These we are doing at special keen prices.

TRY US

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Mail your order **Herb. Grace, Gent's Outfitter (Phone 1197) Dee Street Invercargill**

Joseph Howard,

Wholesale
and
Retail

Butcher, Gore.

Country Orders a Specialty

"TABLET" SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscription: 20/- per annum; 10/- per half-year (paid in advance, no booking.)

We beg to acknowledge subscriptions from the following, and recommend subscribers to cut this out for reference
PERIOD FROM SEPTEMBER 12 TO 17, 1921.**AUCKLAND AND HAWKE'S BAY.**

J. L., Battery Rd., Napier, 30/3/22; T. O'F., Battery Rd., Napier, 8/3/22; W. A. A., Ellerton Rd., Mt. Eden, 15/12/21; J. S., Takekeroa, Kaipara Line, 30/9/22; Mr. O'S., Gordon, Te Aroha, 15/2/23; Mrs. E., P.M., Hamilton East, 30/3/22; A. McC., Police Station, Takapuna, 30/9/22; E. M. O., Wallace St., Herne Bay, Auckland, 30/9/22; T. D. T., Shakespeare St., Napier, 8/9/22; J.J., Guppy's Rd., Greenmeadows, 15/11/20; Rev. B., Mt. St. Mary's, Greenmeadows, 30/9/22; W. M., Cuvier Island, 30/9/22; P. S., Otahuhu, 15/11/20; C. E. A., Box 956, Auck., 15/7/21; P. C., Whakatane, 15/11/20; C. T., Ward St., Dannevirke, 30/9/22; M. C., Ternihurst P.B., Waihi, 30/9/22; M. C., Pakowhai, Napier, 30/9/22; Mrs. C., Meredith House, Taumarunui, 15/7/21; M. C., Otana, Waiuku, 30/10/22; Rev. Fr. L., Gisborne, 30/9/22; M. J. S., Rua Roa, Dannevirke, 30/3/22; C. U., Pah Flat, Waipukurau, 30/3/22; Mrs. F., Gisborne, —; T. G., H.M. Prison, Waikane, Erua, 15/10/22; M. O'D., Waihou, 23/9/22; M. W., Umutaoroa, Dannevirke, 30/9/22; T. C., Matamau, H.B., 30/9/22; Mrs. A. H., Patutahi, Gisb., 8/10/22; M. M., Waipukurau, 30/9/22; Mrs. J. P. E., Marine Parade, Napier, 30/9/22; Mrs. H., Maidstone St., Grey Lynn, 15/11/20; Mrs. C., Star Tea Rooms, Te Kuiti, 30/9/22; M. O. E., Hikutaia, 30/9/22; N. M., Ladies' Club, Waipukurau, 30/3/22; Mrs. M., Lr. Aberdeen Rd., Gisborne, 30/9/22; J. M., Vautier St., Napier, 30/3/22; F. H., Clifford St., Gisborne, 30/9/22; M. D., Magistrate's Court, Auck., 30/3/22; M. J. W., Karamu, Waikato, 30/12/21; J.J.G., Luke St., Otahuhu, 15/11/20; W. S., Wairakei St., Remuera, 30/9/22; J. F., Burwood, Matamata, 30/9/22.

WELLINGTON AND TARANAKI.

J. D., Erin Farm, Ohakune, 30/9/22; M. H., Stoney Creek, Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; A. G., Sydney St., Petone, 30/9/22; Mrs. P., Box 127, Taihape, 30/9/22; Mrs. O'N., Hawker St., Wgton., 30/9/22; J. T. M., Devon St. West, New Plym., 30/3/22; J. T. E., P.O., Greytown, 23/3/22; J. J. L. B., Wgton., 30/9/22; J. B., Omata, New Plym., 15/3/22; J. J. O'D., Kaponga, 30/9/22; M. M., Evans Bay Rd., Rosencath, Wgton., 30/3/22; Mrs. H., Marton, 15/11/20; T. & Sons, Karori, 30/9/22; W. H., Princes Hotel, Molesworth St., Wgton., 30/3/22; J. O., Ghuznee St., Wgton., 23/2/22; J. P. O'R., Solicitor, Wellington, 30/9/22; J. F. T., Mitchell St., Brooklyn, 30/9/22; S.B., Aro St., Wgton., 30/1/22; S. B., Aro St., Wgton., 8/2/22; T. McN., Aro St., Wgton., 30/3/22; K. B., King St., Petone, 30/9/22; J. P. H., P.O., Horopito, 30/9/22; J. D., Esq., Tayforth Dvy., Wang., 30/9/22; B. O'S., P.O., Longburn, 30/3/22; Mrs. B., Tasman St., Wgton., 30/3/22; Mrs. S., P.O., Hamua, Pahiataua, 15/3/22; E. C. T., Central Hotel, Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; J. J. C., Featherston St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; P. F. G., Terrace St., Palm. Nth., 23/5/23; J. M. O'H., Princes St., Palm. Nth., 8/10/22; J. L., Grey St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; Rev. M., Convent, Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; P. F. O'C., The Square, Palm. Nth. 30/9/22; Fr. McM., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; J. S., Bryant St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; C. F. C., Hereford St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; J. R., Ruahine St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; P. B., Grey St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; J. B., Terrace St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; J. P., Massey St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; M. H., Roy St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; A. J. S., Roy St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; M. O., Rangitikei St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; W. O'D., Botanical Rd., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; G. B., Ferguson St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; B. B., Ngata St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; C. P. N., Box 90, Palm., Nth., 30/9/22; T. Q., Scandria St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; T. P. L., Occidental Hotel, Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; M. C., Tariki, 30/9/22; T. O'C., Miller St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/22; F. J. S., Art Depot, Wang., 30/9/22; F. L., Austin St., Wgton., 30/9/22; P. McE., Wallace Street, Wgton., 30/3/22; W. H., Inglewood, 30/9/22; Miss S., Box 50, Pahiataua, 30/3/22; J. C., Kukutu P.B., Wang., 30/9/22; Mrs. McE., Kensington St., Wgton., 30/9/22; J. W., Eltham, 30/9/22; M. S., Allen St., Palm. Nth., 30/9/22; Mr. W., Carterton, 30/9/22; M. O., Arthur St., Wgton., 15/12/21.

CANTERBURY AND WEST COAST.

D. M., Lincoln Rd., Spreydon, 15/11/20; J. O'M., Hastings St., Sydenham, 30/12/21; T. K., Police St.,

Chch., 8/3/22; S. T. McG., Fitzgerald St., St. Albans, 30/3/22; M. L., Makikihi, 30/9/22; W. Q., Orari, 30/9/22; T. C., Capelston, 23/2/22; N. G. McC., Darfield, 30/9/22; T. C., Gloucester St., Templemore, 15/6/21; A. B., Reefton, 8/10/22; D. McC., Wills St., Ashburton, 30/3/22; H. McC., Draper, Runanga, 30/9/22; J. S., William St., Timaru, 30/9/22; P. D., Shamrock Hotel, Timaru, 8/9/22; T. K., Orari Bridge, Geraldine, 30/9/22; H. McC., Riverside, Ashburton, 30/9/22; T. K., Hereford St., Linwood, 30/9/22; J. C., Madras St., Chch., 30/9/22; J. McC., Winchmore Rural, Ashburton, 23/8/22; S. H., Mina Cheviot, 23/1/23; Mrs. N., Leamington St., Addington, —; H. St.A. M., Barlows Bldys, Chch., 30/9/22; M. J. C., Zetland Hotel, Chch., 30/9/22; J. P. A., Gladstone Hotel, Chch., 30/9/22; W.R., Walpole St., Chch., 30/3/22; T. P., Solicitor, Reefton, 30/3/22; C. R. P., Kumara, 30/9/22; P. D., Hinds, Ashburton, 30/9/22; Mrs. McD., Cashel St., Chch., 15/3/22; T. McN., Cronadun, 30/9/22; E. W., Rose St., Timaru, 30/9/22; T. O'B., Reefton, 30/9/22; B. G., River St., Woolston, 30/9/22; J. F., Hinds, Ashburton, 30/9/22; Miss B., East St., Ashburton, 30/9/22; J. W., Kumara, 30/3/22; G. McL., Cheviot, 30/3/22; Mrs. J., Beresford St., New Brighton, 30/9/22; G. M., Post Boy Hotel, Nelson, 15/9/22; J. H., G.P.O., Chch., 30/3/22; N. D. M., c/o M.O. & S.B., Timaru, 30/3/22; D. S., Sutherland Terr., Blenheim, 23/12/21; H. O'D., Brunner, 30/9/22; P. C., Ross, 30/9/22; Mr. F., Rural Dlv., Waimate, 30/9/22; M. M. C., Salisbury Rd., Chch., 30/3/22; H. T. C., Landsdowne, Appleby, Nelson, 30/9/22; D. S., St. Andrews, 30/9/22; E. S., Killinchey, 30/9/22; W. B., King St., Temuka, 30/9/22; W. D., Jackson Rd., Lyttelton, 30/9/22; J.W., Waihao Forks, 30/9/22; J. R. H., Hereford St., Chch., 30/9/22; J. R. H., Woolston Public Library, Chch., 30/9/22; J. A. C., N.E. Belt, Ashburton, 30/9/22.

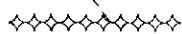
OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND.

Mr. S., Bedford St., St Clair, 30/9/22; J. F. O'M., Carrickmore, Paerau, 30/9/22; Fr. C., Mosgiel, 30/9/22; Mr. C., Invercargill, 30/9/22; Mrs. R., Bald Hill Flat, 8/9/22; J.H., Anderson's Bay Road, Musselburgh, 15/9/22; S. N., Waikouaiti, 23/9/22; A. D., Forbury Crescent, St. Clair, 23/9/22; Mr. McC., Princes St., Musselburgh, 8/3/22; D. O'C., Orepuki, 30/9/22; M. C., Wyndham, 30/9/22; J. F., Beaumont, 30/9/22; J. M. Criterion Hotel, Dunedin, 30/9/22; J. D., Green St., Gore, 23/3/22; P. D. L., St. Patrick's, Balfour, 30/9/22; Mrs. C., Sandringham St., St. Clair, 30/3/22; J.F.B., Kaihiku, 30/3/22; Mrs. C., Iona St., Mornington, 30/9/22; T. D., Matakanaui 15/11/20; Miss O'C., Brown St., Dunedin, 30/3/22; J. McC., King Edward St., S. Dn., 30/9/22; E. O'R., Cumberland St., Dn., 30/9/22; W. McB., Mossburn, 23/6/22; J. O'N., Nelson St., Gore, 30/4/22; J. B., Dunearn, Winton, 30/9/22; Miss O'B., Dalrymple Rd., Invercargill, 30/3/21; J. H., Alexandra, 15/1/21; Mr. M., Clyde St., Inghill, 30/9/22; W. S., Herbert St., Gladstone, Inghill, 15/6/21; J. D., Kingston, 8/10/22; Mr. McM., Passmore Crescent, Maori Hill, 30/3/22; J. H., P.O. Frankton, 30/9/22; Mr. D., Sandymount, 8/12/22; Mr. L., Macandrew Rd., S. Dn., 30/9/22; Miss R., Octagon Bldgs., Dn., 30/9/22; Mrs. B., Erin St., Roslyn, 30/3/22; J. W., Albany St., Dn., 30/9/22; M. F., Devon St., Gore, 30/9/22; Fr. S., Cromwell, 30/9/22; E. F., Pakakaio, via. Oamaru, 15/1/21; Miss P., Palmerston S., 30/9/22; Mrs. L., Port Chalmers, 23/2/22; P. T., Puki Ora, Waikouaiti, 30/9/22; Mrs. R., Cargill St., Dn., 8/3/22; Mr. M. Fernhill St., Dn., 30/3/22; M. F., Enfield, Oamaru, 30/9/22; Mr. R., Heriot Row, Dn., 30/9/22; Mrs. S., East Rd., Inghill, 30/9/22; Mrs. K., Loyalty St., S. Dn., 30/3/22; Mrs. McC., York Place, Dn., 30/3/22; Mrs. McE., Forth St., Dn., 30/3/22; W. H., Moonlight, 30/9/22; J. B., Bishop's Place, Dn., 30/3/22; D. O'S., Green Rd., Mornington, 30/3/22; J. T. N., Pukehiku, 30/9/22; W. J. C., Woodlands, 15/6/21; Mr. P. E., Wrey's Bush, 15/6/21; H. J. S. Bookseller S. Dn., 30/3/22; Mrs. O'C., Clarendon, 15/11/20; D. M., Lyne St., Gore, 23/8/22; L. S., Ophir, 8/9/22; Mrs. B., Port Chalmers, 15/2/22; Mrs. M., Miller St., St. Kilda, 30/3/22; T. K., Macandrew Rd., S. Dn., 15/9/22; T. E. S., North Rd., N.E.V., 30/9/22; H. M. Q., Waitahuna Gully, 30/9/22; J. F., Rock St., East Gore, 30/9/22; J. J., Riverton, 30/9/22; F. L., South Hillend, 30/9/22.

Commonwealth Notes

NEW SOUTH WALES.

The religious celebrations in connection with the centenary of St. Mary's Cathedral, Sydney, have been planned on an elaborate scale. On Friday, October 21, at 10 a.m., there will be Pontifical High Mass celebrated by the Archbishop of Adelaide, at which the Archbishop of Perth will preach on "Father Therry and the pioneer priests." On Saturday, 22nd, the Bishop of Maitland will Pontificate, and the Coadjutor-Archbishop of Hobart will preach on the "Centenary of St. Mary's." On Sunday there will be a grand demonstration at the Cathedral. His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate will Pontificate at 11 a.m., and the Archbishop of Brisbane will preach on "The Hundred Years of the Progress of the Church in Australia." On Sunday evening, after Pontifical Vespers, the special discourse will be preached by Rev. John Egan on the "Centenary of the Australian Church." On Monday, October 24, his Grace the Archbishop of Sydney will pontificate at solemn Requiem for the souls of the benefactors of St. Mary's during the hundred years, and the Cathedral should be filled on that morning in remembrance of those pioneers who fought the battle of the Faith during one long century.



VICTORIA.

The Rev. Father M. Watson, S.J., of St. Patrick's College, Melbourne, celebrated his sacerdotal golden jubilee on Sunday the 11th inst. Father Watson, who is 76 years of age, was ordained at the Jesuit College, Louvain, 50 years ago; but five years of his studies were passed at Maynooth. He came to Australia in 1872, and has been there ever since. His time has been occupied teaching at St. Patrick's, and Xavier College, and in giving missions in Victoria. Father Watson founded the *Australasian Messenger of the Sacred Heart* in 1887, and was its editor until 1918. He also established the *Madonna* in 1897, as a quarterly, and made it a monthly last year. As a writer of stories and verse, Father Watson has been very successful. His many friends and ex-pupils throughout the Commonwealth will wish him many happy years.

At a well-attended Communion breakfast held in the Emerald Hall, South Melbourne, last Sunday morning (says the *Freeman's Journal*, for September 15), Archbishop Mannix said that when he met de Valera in America recently the Irish leader told him that it would take two or three years to settle matters between England and Ireland. Never would the Irish people accept the partition of Ireland. In the light of past events it was no wonder that the Irish people were afraid to take a place within the Empire.

A garden fete in aid of the parish debt was opened by his Grace Most Rev. Dr. Mannix in St. Columba's grounds, Elwood, on Saturday afternoon, September 3 (says the *Tribune*). His Grace Most Rev. Dr. Redwood accompanied Archbishop Mannix. In the course of an address, Dr. Mannix said he was proud of being Archbishop of Melbourne, when he saw all that the Catholic people had done. "When I was away for fifteen months," said his Grace, "I was never finished boasting of the people of Melbourne. This was so much so that I could scarcely get people to believe me. But I know that I couldn't exaggerate the sacrifices the people have made. I hope they will continue. They are the result largely of the good feeling that exists between the priests and the people. It is not the very wealthy people who give all the money. Possibly they remain wealthy because they don't give away much. The poor people who can spare a little—and often—are the ones who are most generous. Their generosity is greater, and can be counted on more than their wealth.

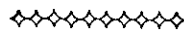
"I would like to make one remark before I conclude. It occurred to me when I was reading this morning's paper—I won't say which one. I don't think I ought to give either paper an advertisement. One of the papers this morning had a heading, in large characters, regarding rioting in Belfast. It is very lamentable that there is rioting in Belfast, and it is worth noting that Belfast and its neighborhood is the only part of Ireland that has not regarded the appeal of the King for peace. Every other

part of Ireland is as quiet as Elwood, but the King's word fell on deaf ears in Belfast. Numbers of people in Melbourne are not prepared to hear that, and now when they do hear it they try to color the news to suit themselves. They want to make it appear that the rioting is because of Sinn Fein activities, and that Sinn Feiners have caused disorder. We don't know all the facts, but this we do know: that since the appeal the King made when he opened the Parliament he should never have opened—since then from 100 to 150 houses have been looted and burned around Belfast—the houses of Nationalists and Catholics. The Nationalists and the Catholics are not burning their own houses. We may draw an easy inference, and know who are deaf to the King's appeal. They are not the Sinn Feiners. We know very well who they are. One paper this morning headed its account by saying the Sinn Fein men impudently claim to have begun the disorder. "An Impudent Confession," I think the heading is. I have the paper here, but it is not worth taking out to see. When you read under the head-line you find that there is absolutely no confession at all. Quite the contrary. It is quite clear that the only thing the Sinn Feiners did when the Orange special constables were not keeping order was to come to protect their own property from the disorder already begun—and not by them. I call it an impudent head-line—just as impudent and just as dishonest as that paper usually is. (Applause.) I'm not talking now of Irish affairs. I'm talking of Collins Street affairs.

Till the truce is successful, or abandoned altogether, I mean to observe the silence I have imposed upon myself. If the negotiations fail, then I'll tell all that I know. We still have hope that a settlement will come, but before any settlement can come the English people will have to recognise what they never have recognised, what they do not recognise yet, that they are negotiating with a nation on a level with themselves—that the two nations are on an equal footing. Then, when they recognise that, they will be on the road to peace—they will be on the eve of peace. The English people will get nothing from Ireland but hostility as long as the pretences of the past continue. I hope that soon England will be wise enough to adopt that attitude." (Applause.)

In conclusion his Grace said: "I congratulate Father McCarthy and the parishioners on the beautiful day you have for the garden fete, and I hope that as the Lord has provided the afternoon you will provide the funds." (Applause.)

Archbishop Redwood said that he had a very easy task to perform. He would give his blessing willingly. He would not say much, because the Archbishop had given him orders to make a short speech. (Laughter.) He was glad to share the joy of the people on meeting their Archbishop again. He agreed with Dr. Mannix that it was the poor people who were most generous. It was the same in New Zealand. The progress in Melbourne—material, educational, and moral—had been marvellous, and he had nothing but congratulations for them. He had no doubt that Father McCarthy would shortly rejoice in an excellent church and a flourishing parish. (Applause.)



QUEENSLAND.

Last week (says the Brisbane correspondent of the *Catholic Press*, for September 15) the fiftieth anniversary of the first general meeting of the Queensland Hibernian Society occurred. The meeting was held in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, September 7, 1871, and was presided over by the late Dr. Kevin Izod O'Dougherty, who was then M.L.A. for Brisbane, and who delivered the inaugural address. This society was in existence for a good number of years, and did splendid humanitarian service in friendly society and Irish national work, but it was ultimately amalgamated with the present Hibernian Catholic Benefit Society, which now embraces the whole of Australasia in its sphere of influence.

"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you" applies forcefully when you remove your abode. Shifting is work for experts and we can supply them. The New Zealand Express Company, Ltd., Offices in all chief towns.

Our Sports Summary

DUNEDIN.

The St. Patrick's Harriers held their sports events at Forbury Park on Saturday. The 100 yards resulted: B. Ramsay (5yds) 1, C. Menhenic (4yds) 2, W. Allen (8yds) 3. 220 yards: B. Ramsay (10yds) 1, W. Allen (12yds) 2, C. Menhenic (10yds) 3. 440 yards: R. Monaghan (scr) 1, W. Allen (32yds) 2, C. Hanrahan (6yds) 3. The aggregate places go to: B. Ramsay, 10 points, 1; W. Allen, 7 points, 2; R. Monaghan, 5 points, 3. The thanks of the club are due to Mr. B. Kernohan and Mr. W. McAllen, who acted as timekeeper and starter, and to the Forbury Park Trotting Club for the use of their grounds.

About 15 years ago, the pupils of the Christian Brothers' School, through no fault of their own, were debarred from competing in the Otago schools' Rugby competitions. This was one of the most serious mistakes ever made by the O.R.F.U.: it meant that the boys, to get suitable recreation, had to play Soccer, with the result that later very few of those boys were found in the senior ranks of Rugby. This of course meant a big loss to Otago, as no doubt some of them would have played themselves into the "reps." This year the Rugby Union authorities asked the sports master of the Brothers' School to again enter the Rugby arena, which he agreed to do, and entered three teams—A's playing in the secondary schools' competition, B's in the B grade primary schools, and C's in the C grade. The following is the position of the three teams:—

A's (first in grade)—Played 12, won 11, lost 1, drawn 0, points for 283, points against 19; 2nd grade B's—Played 12, won 9, lost 2, drawn 1, points for 156, points against 12; C (first in grade)—Played 9, won 9, lost 0, drawn 0, points for 161, points against 3.

The school played the combined primary schools of Dunedin and drew on both occasions.

The school met the Marist boys from Invercargill at Dunedin in May and defeated them 6-3, and last month travelled to Invercargill for the return match, defeating them again 10-7.

The teams were taken in hand by Rev. Father Ardagh and Rev. Brother Bowler, who appointed Mr. W. Lindsay, ex-New Zealand rep., as their coach, and who on his "day-off" took the boys in hand and attended to their practice. No doubt those responsible for the boys' training feel very proud of the position the teams hold at the close of the season. Their performance is all the more creditable in view of the fact that it is their first year at Rugby, and it is to be hoped that the Rugby Union will appreciate the lads' efforts, which are undoubtedly tending to benefit Rugby in Dunedin. Some day we hope to find some of these schoolboys defending our Otago lines or battling for the Ranfurly Shield.

The following are the positions of the Christian Brothers' School teams in Soccer football:—Secondary schools' competition (Premiers)—Played 7, won 6, lost 0, drawn 1, goals for 63, goals against 4; primary C competition (runners-up)—Played 11, won 9, lost 1, drawn 1, goals for 29, goals against 3.

The contest for the Skerrett Cup, which was presented last year by Mr. C. P. Skerrett, K.C., Wellington, for competition among the secondary schools of the Dominion, resulted in Otago Boys' High School (holders) defeating Christian Brothers' School (challengers) by 11 goals to nil, thus retaining the trophy, which the Dunedin team won in 1920, when it beat the Normal, King Edward Technical College, and Christian Brothers' teams. The game was played at Culling Park, and the spectators were well rewarded by witnessing an excellent exhibition of the Association game. From the beginning of the game High School had the advantage, as the Christian Brothers' team could not withstand the combination and strong attacks of the winners. It is only fair to the losing team to say that their players have this season been following the Rugby game, and issued the challenge from a pure spirit of sport.

HOW TO BECOME A SPRINTER.

In a few weeks, when the days become a little longer, the knights of the spiked shoe will be looking out their running gear with a view to getting into "slow-work." It may not be out of place, therefore, to offer a word of advice to those young runners who contemplate facing the starter for the first time this year (writes an old-time athlete).

One of the most remarkable things about running is that not ten per cent. of those who follow it have the remotest idea of how to prepare themselves for a race. They fondly imagine that two or three weeks of spasmodic running will make them fit, when it really requires from eight to twelve months' careful training before one could say that he was doing his maximum. A runner is really much better off with no training than with two or three weeks, for the reason that at the end of that time he would be slower than if he had not trained at all.

The first month should be spent in "slow-work." Run a mile slowly on tip-toes and resist all inclination to sprint. At this stage, sprinting is most harmful, as the leg muscles, knees, and ankles, are not fit to stand such a violent effort. Strength must be built up gradually. The "long-work" develops together all the muscles which are brought into play when running, it strengthens the ankles thereby increasing the length of the stride, and it prepares the athlete for the next section in his course of training, which is known as the "run through." Run over a distance of about 150 yards at three-quarter pace, taking as long a stride as you can, and about twenty yards from home, put forth every effort. Do not abandon "long work" however, during any part of your training. A month of this will see you ready to begin breaking. This is the most severe part of training and the greatest care must be exercised to avoid strain. Short breaks of twenty yards should be undertaken with a view to getting off the mark and gathering speed rapidly. The best plan is to get a friend to start you, keeping you for an indefinite period on the mark before giving the signal to go. Such training is invaluable for racing, as it will enable you to stay patiently upon your mark thereby removing the danger of penalty for breaking away, and it will also serve to keep your attention concentrated upon the pistol, ensuring that you will get away well. Well-trained runners rarely are left upon the mark.

The work of training does not begin and end on the running track. You should exercise frequently and regularly—in your room by skipping or indulging in stretching exercises—out of doors, by taking long walks and sun-bathing. All your training, however, will be in vain if you neglect to be properly massaged. The "rub-down" is the most important feature in preparing for athletics. Without it the muscles will become hard and contracted and will lack that elastic strength which all champions strive to gain. Do not use embrocations unless you are sore. Many young runners fairly drench themselves with patent oils, etc., because they have seen some old weather-beaten warrior of the track endeavoring with the aid of such things to temporarily patch-up legs which have been jarred and ricked upon unfriendly paths. The veteran knows that he needs a rest: the embrocation is only intended to tide him over a temporary difficulty.

Be regular and temperate in your habits. There is really no occasion for the practice of grim austerities, but you should strive to keep in good health by avoiding foods and drinks likely to bring on troubles such as indigestion. Don't try to copy another man's style. Remember that the gracefulness of his movements is the result of arduous training. And, besides, it doesn't matter what you look like as long as you get the tape first. A common fault with young runners in training is to watch their shadows. The man who wins races watches the tape. The late L. C. McLachlan on one occasion was shown a runner with a reputation for speed. He was gaudily attired, and when exercising took a deal of notice of his shadow. "I like his kind," said "Lockie" with a smile. "He is much too pretty to win a race."

MISS DUGGAN'S POEMS.

Price 1/-; posted 1/2. Obtainable at Tablet Office.

Walter Christie
(Box 116. Phone 144)

Cycle & Motor Engineer
(Challenge Cycles)

Main Street, Gore.

Repairs and Accessories, Edison Phonographs, Blue Amberol Records.

MOTORISTS!

Fit Your Car with—

Alemite

High Pressure Lubricating System

A Modern Method for Lubrication of Universal Joints, King Bolts, Shackle Bolts and other points of contact on Automotive Vehicles.

CLEAN SIMPLE EFFECTIVE

REMOVE OLD GREASE CUPS AND REPLACE THEM WITH

Alemite Lubricating Equipment

WHICH CAN BE DONE BY ANY MOTORIST WITHIN AN HOUR. GUARANTEED PERFECT LUBRICATION IN 15 MINUTES. ALL GARAGES

Hayward Bros & Co. Ltd

P.O. BOX 163 ————— CHRISTCHURCH

Wholesale Distributors

OHANDLER

FIAT

STANTONS LTD.

MOTOR IMPORTERS,

MOLESWORTH STREET, WELLINGTON,
(Opposite Parliamentary Buildings).

Private cars for hire, and general repairs.
Full stocks of accessories. 'Phone 2240.

SULLIVAN, CAHILL & TOWNSHEND

J. J. SULLIVAN. B. P. CAHILL, LL.B. H. B. V. TOWNSHEND.
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

4-7 Commercial Bank Buildings
Queen Street :: AUCKLAND

'Phones 2632A, 2207A.

P.O. Box 1376.

CHIROPDIST AND PRACTICEDIST

T. B WILSON, EXPERT

in the treatment of Bunions, Hallux-Valgus, and all Bursul Inflammations. Petro-Zone, 3/-; Wenal, 4/- posted. Write me—45 Ghuznee Street, Wellington.
'Phone 22-485.

[A CARD].

'Phone 3967.

W. P. Sommerville

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cr. Molesworth and Hill Streets,
WELLINGTON.

F. M. P. CULLEN

AUCKLAND CATHOLIC DEPOT

No. 8 DARBY ST.—(next Thistle Hotel)—QUEEN ST.

(Late T. J. Holbrook, Hobson St.)

Under the Patronage of Bishop O'Leary.

ALL CATHOLIC REQUISITES IN STOCK.

Country Orders promptly attended to.

'PHONE 2556.

Agent for N.Z. Tablet.

[A CARD.]

SCURR & NEILL

SOLICITORS,

PRINCES STREET :: Near Octagon :: DUNEDIN.

A. G. NEILL.

CHIROPRACTIC

THE SCIENCE THAT PROPERLY APPLIED BRINGS
HEALTH

When a patient comes to a Chiropractor seeking relief from his disease, the Chiropractor makes an analysis of his case, determining what function is affected, how it is affected, and what causes it to be affected. He then proceeds to restore health by removing the cause of the disease, because permanent health cannot be established unless the cause of the disease is removed. The Chiropractor claims that it is more rational and more scientific to remove the cause of disease than to treat the effects of this cause—the disease itself—because wherever there is a cause there must be an effect.

CHRISTIE and KINNEY,

CHIROPRACTORS

(Palmer School Graduates)

H.B. BUILDING :: PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.

Telephone 1718.



That Corn!

Callous, or other foot trouble CAN BE CURED.
Consult—

Charles Buchan

FOOT CORRECTION SPECIALIST

NO. 4 OCTAGON ————— DUNEDIN

(Next "N.Z. Tablet" Office).

'Phone 1713. Write, call, or ring.

MARA BROS.

HOUSE AND SIGN SPECIALISTS.

Estimates given free for all kinds of decorating work.

PICTURE FRAMING AN ART.

33 STAFFORD ST.—M. K. MARA, Manager—TIMARU.

White & O'Brien

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.

J. W. WHITE, Crown Solicitor, Notary Public.

M. J. O'BRIEN.

STAFFORD ST. :: TIMARU.

Money to lend on approved securities.

E. O'CONNOR

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH

Maria Corona (Sheehan)—4/6.

Great Wives and Mothers: Lives of Saints (Rev. H. F. Blunt)—14/-.
Life of Gemma Galgani (Germanus)—12/6.

Reality and Truth (J. G. Vance)—10/-.
Old Riddle and Newest Answer (Gerrard, S.J.)—1/3.

Apologia Pro Vita Sua (Newman)—1/3.
The Beauties of the Catholic Church (Shadler)—6/-.
Catholic Ceremonies: An Explanation of the Ecclesiastical Year (96 illustrations)—2/3.

The Catholic Home (Father Alexander)—2/3.
Sanctuary Boy's Illustrated Manual—3/6.

The Orange Society (H. W. Cleary)—3/6. History of Protestant Reformation (Cobbett)—1/6.

Emerald Isle Song Book (Parts 1 and 2)—1/3 each.
O'Growney's Simple Lessons in Irish (5 parts)—1/-.
TAYLOR & CREMER, Builders

J. F. TAYLOR

ESTIMATES GIVEN

W. T. CREMER

Workshop Address: 118B Vivian Street, or 53 Mitchell Street, BROOKLYN

Faith of Our Fathers

[A WEEKLY INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG AND OLD.]

THE INCARNATION (Continued.)

7. The figures of Christ are the persons or historical events which, under divers aspects, foreshadow the attributes of the Saviour, His mysteries and His works. The following are the principal :

Adam, the father of the human race according to the flesh, represents Jesus Christ, its Father according to the spirit. Hence the Saviour is called by the Apostle the Second Adam.

Abel the just, whose blood, spilt by his brother, cries aloud for vengeance, is a figure of Christ, the eminently Just One, whose Blood, spilt by the Jews, His brethren, cries for mercy.

Noah, constructing an ark to save his family from the Deluge, prefigures Christ establishing His Church for the salvation of the faithful.

Melchisedech, priest and king, in offering bread and wine as a sacrifice, is a type of Christ in the Holy Eucharist and the Sacrifice of the Mass.

Isaac, carrying the wood for the sacrifice of which he was himself the destined victim, is an image of Jesus Christ carrying His Cross, on which He was to die a victim for our sins.

Joseph, sold by his brethren, and become the saviour of Egypt, is like Christ, who was sold by Judas and delivered up to His enemies, thus to become the Saviour of the world.

Moses also is a prototype of Christ. He delivers the Israelites from the slavery of Egypt, leading them through the Red Sea, in which their enemies the Egyptians were afterwards swallowed up. He also gives them the law of God, and causes manna to rain down from heaven, and water to spring from a rock, and finally conducts his people through the desert to the Promised Land. Jesus Christ, by His Precious Blood, makes us pass from the slavery of the devil to the promised land of eternal life.

The Paschal Lamb, the marks of whose blood on the door-posts of the Israelites averted the blows of the exterminating angel, foreshadows the Lamb of God, whose Divine Blood preserves our souls from death.

The Sacrifices, the Ark of the Covenant, and all the worship of the old law, Aaron the high-priest, the Levites, and all the sacerdotal tribe, are figures and images of what was to follow in the Christian religion, namely, the Priesthood, the Sacrifice of the new law, of Calvary, and of the Eucharist.

The Brazen Serpent, the sight of which healed the wounds of those who had been bitten by the serpents of the desert, is an emblem of Jesus crucified, whose merits and example heal the spiritual wounds of all who believe and hope in Him.

Samson, carrying on his shoulders the gates of Gaza, where he was imprisoned, resembles Jesus Christ rising from the dead, victorious over sin and death, and by His resurrection opening in a manner the prisons of death for the deliverance of men.

David, King of Jerusalem, where he established his throne, tried by persecutions and outrages, triumphant over Goliath and the enemies of his people, is a figure of Christ, the King and Founder of the kingdom of God or of the Church, the Conqueror of the devil, triumphant also over all the persecutions of His enemies.

Solomon, the peaceful king, full of wisdom, glory, and magnificence, built a temple to the Lord. Christ, the Prince of Peace, the King of wisdom and of glory, built up the living and eternal temple of the Church of God.

Jonas, cast into the sea for the salvation of the vessel, buried in the whale, and cast up again alive on the shore after three days, represents Jesus Christ condemned to death to save us, and rising again to life on the third day.

Elias, taken up into heaven in a fiery chariot in the sight of his disciple Eliseus, prefigures Jesus Christ ascending into heaven from Mount Olivet in the sight of all His disciples.

II. Life of Christ on Earth.

8. The promised Redeemer, for 4000 years the Desired of men, was born in Bethlehem about the year 42 of the

reign of the Roman Emperor Augustus, the twenty-fifth year of the reign of Herod the Idumean in Judea, and the sixty-fifth week of Daniel the Prophet.

According to the prophecies, he had for His mother a virgin, the Virgin Mary, of the royal blood of David. He was circumcised according to the Jewish law, and called Jesus, meaning Saviour, which name was given to Him by God Himself, by the mouth of the angel Gabriel.

He led at first an obscure and humble life, hidden at Nazareth in the cottage of Joseph the carpenter, who was His foster-father, and under whom He worked like a simple artisan, thus giving to the world a great example of obedience, humility, and industry.

At the age of about thirty years Jesus quitted Nazareth, and went to the banks of the Jordan to receive baptism from the hands of His precursor, St. John the Baptist, who was an extraordinary man, a great prophet, whose birth was miraculous, and who was listened to by all Israel.

John the Baptist made Jesus Christ known to the people, declaring that the Messiah was come, and that Jesus of Nazareth was He. He proclaimed that He was the Christ, the Son of God, the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world, and that he himself was only the precursor, who went before Him to prepare His ways in their hearts.

At the same time Jesus Christ began to shine with His own splendour. His simple and modest appearance in no way distinguished Him from ordinary men; but the brilliancy of His holiness, His doctrine, and His miracles was resplendent.

The words which came from His mouth bore the impress of superhuman authority and wisdom, such as no man before Him had ever manifested. His life was the perfect example of the doctrine He preached: everything in Him was humility, abnegation, meekness, patience, beneficence, and charity. His miracles were innumerable, and He worked them in favor of all who were in misery. The blind, the deaf, the paralytic, and other sick were cured; the dead, were raised to life, and the possessed were delivered from their tormenting devils. All who suffered came to Him: He rejected none; but for their relief He bestowed and worked innumerable miracles, as Isaiah and the Prophets had foretold.

It was clear that all the prophecies were fulfilled in His person, and that He was, as John the Baptist declared, the Christ, the promised Saviour-King of Israel.

Jesus preached the coming of the kingdom of God, and, as a requisite condition for entering therein, penance and the remission of sins. In a word, He taught all the doctrine of Christianity as we have it in the Gospel. He was soon followed by a great number of disciples, who wished to hear from His lips the words of eternal life. He chose from amongst His followers the twelve Apostles, whom He attached to His Person in an inseparable way, and instructed with a special care, because He destined them to be the preachers of His doctrine all over the world, and the foundation-stones of His Church. Soon He established His Church. The Apostle St. Peter He made the corner-stone, to him He confided the keys of the kingdom of heaven, to be transmitted by him his successors.

The Christian religion proclaims doctrines which satisfy the highest aspirations of the human intellect and gratify the legitimate cravings of the human heart. It solves those problems which baffled the researches of the most profound philosophers of pagan antiquity, and which bewilder the investigations of the thinkers of our day who are not guided by the light of revelation.—Cardinal Gibbons.

AN APPEAL FROM THE BACKBLOCKS

At Tuatapere—a bush township in Southland—Mass is celebrated in the most westerly part of New Zealand. The few scattered Catholics are making a bold endeavor to raise funds for a much-needed church but realise their difficulties without assistance from outside. They therefore appeal to the generously disposed readers of the *Tablet* to help them in their enterprise.

Subscriptions may be sent to the undersigned—Presbytery, Riverton—and will be acknowledged in the *Tablet*.

(Rev.) D. P. BUCKLEY.

S. Lovell

Central Hairdresser and Tobacconist
Proprietor

NEW PLYMOUTH

Our Motto: Cleanliness
Civility and Attention

IN MEMORIAM CARDS

The *Tablet* makes a specialty of In Memoriam Cards, including pictures of "Mater Dolorosa," "Ecce Homo," etc. (with space for name of deceased, date of death, indulgenced prayers, etc.). These are thin cards, very suitable for prayer books. Samples and prices will be forwarded on application to the Manager.

'SECULAR VERSUS RELIGIOUS EDUCATION'

By Right Rev. H. W. CLEARY, Bishop of Auckland. A complete answer to false statements now being circulated. Education, Religion, and Crime fully dealt with. This book should be widely read. Price, 2/- (including postage). Procurable at *Tablet* Office.

SMART FABRICS for Spring and Summer

Crepes. For underclothing, dresses and blouses. In Pink, Helio, Lemon, Fawn, Grey, Saxe, Sky. Available in toney stripes now so much in demand for Summer frocks. 30in. wide 2/2 yard

Duro Shirting. Guaranteed fadeless, and suitable for hard-wear shirts. In smart stripes. 33in. wide . . . 3/11 yard
Other qualities 2/3 2/6 2/9 2/11 yard

New Zealand Flannel, in Shetland, Orkney, and White. 29in. wide 2/9 2/11 3/3 yard

The tendency this season will be to buy early, owing to the fact that importations have not been so heavy, and the selection may be limited. Here, however, Beath's follow their usual policy of buying liberally for their customers. The prices quoted are very low indeed.

BEATH'S,
CHRISTCHURCH

Georgette. Suitable for jumpers, blouses, and frocks. Shades such as Pink, White, Lemon, Vieux Rose, Brick, Tussock, Navy and Black. 39-40in. wide 5/11 8/11 9/6 yard

Fine Quality White Voile. 40in. wide 3/6 3/9 3/11 4/6 yard

Drill Prints. Heavy weight. Real Indigo. For overalls. In spots, stripes and florals. 30in. wide . . . 2/6 yard

Beath's pay postage, and allow a Discount of 1/- in every complete £1 for Cash.

WE UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUIREMENTS

FRASER & Co, Ltd., : Invercargill,

UNDERTAKERS AND MONUMENTALISTS.

We cater for your esteemed patronage, and by keeping ourselves equipped with the very latest machinery, plant, and stock we are enabled to give the best possible value at the lowest possible prices.

FUNERALS CONDUCTED TO AND FROM ANY PART OF
SOUTHLAND. MOTOR HEARSE.

PERSONAL SUPERVISION GUARANTEED.

Corner KELVIN and SPEY Streets, : :: : 'Phone Day and Night 500.

Frocks Etc.

At Exceptionally Keen Prices!

You should not fail to visit OLIPHANT'S for Smart for Quality are the Lowest in New Zealand.

NEW SPRING FROCKS in delightful shades at BLOUSES in beautiful styles at Cost Price. Visit

Ladies Wear. We import direct and our prices COAT FROCKS in all styles from—£2 10s to £9 9s.

exceptionally low prices. OLIPHANT'S now—It will pay you.

Oliphants
New Fashion Shop
Lambton Quay, Wellington

Consulting Rooms:

Opp. Masonic Hotel,
Napier



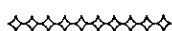
Visit

Hastings, Tuesdays
At Union Bank Chamber

IRISH NEWS

CATHOLIC IRELAND'S GLORIOUS FUTURE: ARCH-BISHOP OF CASHEL ON THE OUTLOOK.

The Most Rev. Dr. Harty, addressing the quarterly meeting of the Tipperary Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul at Thurles, speaking from the religious viewpoint, said Ireland had passed through its Calvary, and their Easter Sunday was coming. He was sure that this Catholic resurrection would take place and the Holy Ghost would move Catholics to practise their faith openly, everywhere, and before everybody. There was about to take place in Ireland, said his Grace, another manifestation of the Catholic spirit spreading throughout the country in the coming Catholic Congress to be held in Dublin. It would be a congress in which laymen of the country would take a prominent part, and was a very great sign of the progress that laymen were making with their faith in the country.



IRISH PROTESTANT PRELATE'S ADVICE: "FORGIVE AND FORGET."

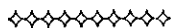
At Killala Diocesan Synod in Ballina, Right Rev. Dr. Ross, Protestant Bishop of Tuam, Killala, and Achonry, said they were awaiting with eager expectation the outcome of the conversations between Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. de Valera. They were filled with hope that at last a way was about to be found of ending the terrible conditions in which their countrymen had been plunged.

The truce, which has been so well observed, was in itself of very great value. They were most thankful for the sudden relief, the joyful change of temper and atmosphere, which it had everywhere produced.

"But it may do more," Dr. Ross proceeded. "It is almost impossible to believe that, having experienced this wonderful relief, the return to the blessings of peace and security, we can fall back into the horror of violence from which we have emerged."

Terms of settlement were, of course, necessary, but they were not enough. They should desire and pray for a spirit of conciliation, placability, and sweet reasonableness on all sides. To forgive and forget was absolutely necessary to any real settlement of our troubles. All parties must make up their minds deliberately to cultivate that temper.

It was impossible that the settlement, when it comes, should please everyone. Some interests, some individuals, were bound to be adversely affected. Many of them were at an age when changes were unwelcome; but they must be prepared to make sacrifices in the interests of peace. Bitterness, intransigence, the nursing of grievances, must be allowed no place. Patriotism and Christian feeling alike demanded that they should help the situation of the moment by showing that they were ready to accept and make the best of any terms upon which the leaders agreed.



EXILES SEND GREETINGS.

The following cablegrams have been received by President de Valera in London (says the *Weekly Freeman*, Dublin, for July 30):—

Hearts of Millions.—"At the parting of the ways, all hail emancipator of our race. We know God is within the shadow keeping watch. All our race send greetings. Behind you are the hearts of millions.—Otago and Southland Self-Determination for Ireland League."

Ireland's Rights.—"We Australian returned soldiers and sailors view with satisfaction your efforts to secure Ireland's rights. Empire soldiers fought and died for the freedom of small nations. Wish success.—Catholic Soldiers' Association, Sydney."

Hopes for Success.—"New Zealand Self-Determination for Ireland League, Wellington Provincial Council, sends congratulations and hopes for success of cause."

Christchurch, New Zealand.—Convention 20 branches of Self-Determination League, closely watching Irish posi-

tion, heartily congratulate you on achievement and assures you of our support. Cabled Smuts congratulations

New York—"Prospect Council, American Association for Recognition of Irish Republic, unanimously resolved to support you and Dail Eireann in negotiations pending for recognition of Irish Republic."

Glasgow—"The Irish people of Scotland wish you success in deliberations, and assure you of their steadfast support in securing recognition of our Irish Republic, and pledge unbending determination to endure all that may still be necessary."—On behalf of S. F. Executive, Scotland.

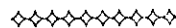
Johannesburg.—Republican associations' congratulations on truce; National Women's Party resolutions support; 19 meetings enthusiastic; resolutions, 8. African citizens demand withdrawal British army occupation from Ireland, and recognition Irish Republic on principle self-determination, for which so many lives sacrificed. Passed, Johannesburg, Pretoria, Cape Town, Stellenbosch, Bloemfontein, Kimberly, Grugersdorp, Kogjes Vrededorf, Parys, Heilbron, Standerton, Ermele, Witbank, Lydenburg, Bononi, Roodepoort, Genmiston, Klerksdorp.

on his visit to Ireland.

Kansas City.—Commodore Jack Barry, John Mitchell Branches, Friends of Irish Freedom, send following resolutions: "America is Republic because our fearless leader rejected King George's offer of compromise."

Detroit.—Auxiliary of Hibernians in convention assembled send greetings, congratulations. Pledge you and Dail Eireann support.

A message in similar terms has been received by Ald. Mrs. O'Donovan, Deputy Mayor of Limerick.

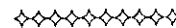


BANK DIRECTOR ON PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

Mr. Alfred R. McMullan presided at the 71st ordinary general meeting of the Munster and Leinster Bank. The chairman, referring to the peace negotiations, said all Ireland was watching them with tense anxiety, and expressed the hope that they would have a happy outcome.

With the exercise of good-will, good sense, and patriotism, it was not too much to expect the settlement, acceptable to all parties, would result.

An era of progress and prosperity of the country was bound to follow.



PROTESTANT CLERGYMEN ADVOCATE SELF-DETERMINATION.

It is but right that we should pay a tribute to Protestant clergymen, of whatever rank, for their hostility to the Government's brutal policy in Ireland (writes the *London Catholic Times*).

Almost without exception, though differing in creed from the bulk of the Irish people, they have recognised that the inhuman oppression to which the Irish have been subjected is contrary to Christian principles and that they are justified as a distinct nation in demanding the right of self-determination. In adopting this attitude many of them have had to set themselves free from political trammels, and that they have done so is clear evidence of their appreciation of honor and honesty in public life. As an instance of their outspoken and fearless advocacy of the Irish cause, we may quote the words used at Pembroke Chapel, Liverpool, on a recent Sunday night, by the Rev. J. Vint Laughland. Speaking of the present situation in Ireland, he said: "The restoration of peace in that stricken country could come only with the restoration of Ireland to the Irish. It was not, and never had been, a question of religious differences, but of the right of the Irish people to self-determination. The record of England's oppression of that country was of itself sufficient justification for Ireland's demand for complete separation. Since the 12th century England had hounded the Irish people to desperation in the base attempt to annihilate Irish nationalism, but, far from succeeding, she had but strengthened and intensified it. The British public, who were not directly responsible, had to suffer ignominy in the eyes not only of the Irish people, but of the whole civilised world." A resolution strongly condemning the Government's "criminal policy" was adopted for translation to the Prime Minister, and an appeal was made to all the Christian Churches of the country to press similar resolutions upon him. Ireland, in her hours of trial, has had many sterling friends, but none better than the ministers of religion.

An Axminster Square

should be the first article chosen when furnishing a room.

Of fine British Manufacture, they give solid British wear
:: in every inch of their dependable British weave. ::

An Axminster Square will beautify any room and will reflect in a subdued way the color and artistry of the whole furnishing scheme.

We have a fine array for you to choose from, representative of every combination of color and pattern manufacture. You cannot purchase Axminster Squares below our prices. ———— Our stock comes direct from the looms to here

The Scoullar Co. Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Branches at Masterton and Hastings.

McNab & Mason

109 SYMONDS STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Specialists in Church and Monumental Masonry.
:: Designs and Prices on application. ::

"AN IMPEACHED NATION"

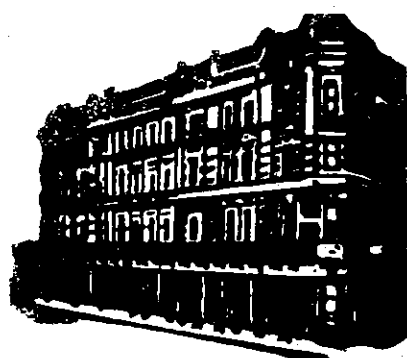
A Study of Irish Outrages.

By the RIGHT REV. H. W. CLEARY, D.D.

A work of exceptional value at the present time.
Secure a copy without delay.
A well-bound volume of 417 pages.
MAILED 4/- NET, CASH WITH ORDER.

TABLET OFFICE,
Octagon, Dunedin.

'PHONE 1076.



Barrett's Hotel

(Opp. BANK N.Z.)

Lambton Quay
Wellington

Recent improvements have brought this splendid Hotel into first-class Style and Order. Night Porter in attendance. Accommodation for 100 Guests.

TERMS: 15/- DAILY.

Letters and Telegrams receive prompt attention
D. DALTON :: PROPRIETOR.

NOTES ON HEALTH

The question of Health is one Nobody can afford to neglect, yet many people will risk their Health by buying inferior food when they can get the very best at the same price. More particularly does this apply to Bread.

- Kellow Bread -

is the ONLY BREAD made in Wellington which is TRULY AUTOMATIC. Many other Bakers are using this name and claiming it for their bread, but the only true Automatic Bread is the Famous "KELLOW" BREAD. Don't delay one day longer; have these Crusty, Golden-Colored, HEALTH-GIVING LOAVES brought into your house to-day.

Ring up 'PHONE No. 986 and give instructions for the cart to call.
If you once try this Bread you will Never go back to bread made by hands in the old-time, out-of-date method. "KELLOW" is untouched by hand. ——— "KELLOW" BREAD IS MADE ONLY BY

The New Zealand Automatic Bakeries : Limited
106-110 Taranaki Street Wellington

COME AND SEE YOUR BREAD MADE.

RING TELEPHONE NUMBER 986.

MISSES DALEY "Exclusive," Ladies' Outfitters, Heretaunga Street, HASTINGS
THE LATEST MODELS ALWAYS IN STOCK. ———— COMPARE OUR PRICES

Institute of Notre Dame des Missions

DIAMOND JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS IN CHRISTCHURCH.

The diamond jubilee of the founding of the Institute of Notre Dame des Missions was celebrated with becoming ceremony at Christchurch, the Provincial Mother-house of the Institute in New Zealand. High Mass was celebrated in the Convent chapel, Rev. Father Hanrahan, Adm., officiating. His Lordship Bishop Brodie, preached the occasional sermon, dwelling at some length on the faith and zeal which inspired the holy Foundress, Mother Marie Coeur de Jesus, to undertake such a great work as the founding of an Institute which was to send missionaries to the furthest parts of the earth. Her work had been visibly blessed by God, and the Sisters had every reason to be proud and grateful for the noble vocation which called them to follow in her footsteps. After Mass the pupils, who had all received Holy Communion in the chapel in honor of the great occasion, repaired to a repast specially prepared for them in the High School. The room had been decorated and the tables set out in banquet form, the whole giving a very pleasing effect. A striking feature of the celebrations was the entertainment given by the pupils to the Sisters and other visitors, the elaborate and well-prepared programme being carried out with marked success. His Lordship the Bishop and several of the clergy were present, and all expressed great satisfaction at the enjoyment afforded them by the pupils' efforts. In the evening the convent and the grounds were brilliantly illuminated, festoons of lights, rockets, and colored fire forming emblems appropriate to the occasion, the whole making a display not likely to be forgotten by those who witnessed it. On the following morning there was a Profession ceremony in the chapel, when two Sisters pronounced their first vows. His Lordship the Bishop, officiated, and again preached the occasional sermon as also at the afternoon ceremony, when five postulants received the Holy Habit. The Bishop and the attendant clergy were then entertained as guests of the community. A picnic at the sea-side, in which all the pupils participated, terminated the happy proceedings.

In connection with the above celebrations it is intended to bring out, shortly, a commemorative publication, which will be well-illustrated and contain fuller accounts of the proceedings as well as other interesting matter, and also a chronicle of similar celebrations at the other pioneer convents of the Order. It is anticipated that many of the pupils and friends of the Sisters will gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining such an appropriate memorial of the great work done by the Sisters of Notre Dame des Missions during the many years their Institute has been laboring in New Zealand.

Norway Ignores Six Counties "Government"

The *Irish Weekly and Ulster Examiner* for July 16 says:—

The "Northern Ireland" Parliament was formally adjourned until the end of September. We think it should be summoned to meet at once and consider a very grave offence against the dignity of the new State which has just been committed by the Norwegian Government. These hardy Norsemen whose King is the King of England's cousin, and whose Queen is King George's sister, have recently been displaying no small share of interest in Irish affairs; and the fact that they sympathise very keenly with the Irish national demand may, perhaps, help to account for the affront put on the Six Counties Government by the Government of Norway. One Mr. Archibald Weatherill has been appointed Consul for 25 Irish Counties by the authorities at Christiania; and Mr. Weatherill's headquarters are in Dublin. There are 26 Irish Counties outside the Six; and the Norwegian Government actually took Armagh and Fermanagh out of the area allotted to Sir James Craig and transferred them to the care of a man in Dublin, thus ignoring the Act of Partition and deliberately slighting the Government of the Six Counties! Sir James and his Cabinet can hardly refrain from regarding and treating this Norwegian decree as an "unfriendly act."

A Striking Tribute to the Church

A very remarkable tribute to the Catholic Church of the so-called Dark Age has just been paid by a University Professor, Sir Martin Conway, who sits in the House of Commons as member for the Universities—electorally conjoined—of Birmingham, Bristol, Durham, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, and Sheffield. It is written as a contribution to a correspondence that has been running in the *London Times* under the heading, "A Spiritual Lead," the tenor of which is the need in these days of political and social confusion and unrest, the aftermath of the war, for turning to religion that a way may be found out of these perplexities and complexities. Sir Martin Conway writes:—

"In the Middle Ages Western Europe was animated by a single ideal which made it one in heart. It was an ideal which sent the common man in his hundreds of thousands away to the Crusades; which enshrined itself in countless wonderful cathedrals, abbeys, churches; which produced great schools of philosophy and art, great epic poems, and great institutions. It expressed itself in a theory of Government manifested in Holy Roman Empire and Holy Catholic Church. It expressed itself likewise in the lives of great men—in the royalty of St. Louis, the sainthood of St. Francis, the statesmanship of Hildebrand. This ideal, like all the ideals by which the great societies of men in the long past of our race have been fashioned, in the fulness of time wore out. It lingered on in the piety of the good men of the 18th century. It was finally killed by the discoveries and mechanical contrivances that have resulted from the labors of men of science.

"To-day, unhappily, we possess no common ideal. We thrill with no common hope. We tremble at no common terror. The nations of Europe are all adrift one from another and the classes within each nation have likewise fallen asunder. The respect for real superiorities has vanished along with that for the traditional superiorities. Rank rests on no recognised sanction. We are all one as good as another. Vulgar ostentation replaces true distinction. The old catchwords are meaningless."

The picture drawn by Sir Martin is as beautiful as his contrast is true, and it comes from the hand of one who not only is not a Catholic, but who holds all denominations to be alike "pettifogging" and to be divided by "paltry non-essentials inherited from ancient theologians squabbling over incredible dogmas expressed in incomprehensible language." The higher ideality, the greater recognition of brotherhood that prevailed during the war, causes Sir Martin to join in the common aspiration for "an ideal that will reunite us," which must not only "embrace all that Christianity has given us," but also "whatever of truth and essential beauty mankind has inherited from the great seers of other lands"—Mahomet, Confucius, Buddha, and Co., we suppose; while in the closing paragraph of his letter the writer tells us that "the world of our day languishes for a new St. Francis who shall call it to a new knowledge of itself." What a pity it is that Sir Martin cannot recognise the twin facts that the Catholic Church alone has given, only she can give, the world a St. Francis, and that there is no truth or essential beauty in the teachings of those whom he styles "the seers of other lands" not also contained in her teachings—and that without admixture of the errors and absurdities mingled in all teachings other than hers!—*Irish Catholic*.

Ideals are like the stars: you will not succeed in touching them with your hands, but like the seafaring men on the desert of water, you choose them as your guides and following them you reach your destiny.

"UNIQUE" HOT WATER BOTTLES are the most reliable in the world is a statement borne out by the enormous trade carried on throughout the British Empire. Manufactured by the famous NORTH BRITISH RUBBER CO., LTD., EDINBURGH, whose brand is on the neck of each bottle, gives each purchaser the satisfaction of knowing that they are at least trying a Hot Water Bottle that will answer all purposes required for sickness or a severe winter's night, besides giving many years' service.

YOUR SYSTEM needs bracing up 'tween Seasons. Most people require a Tonic during the Change of Seasons.

If you feel the need of a Pick-me-up, get a bottle of —

Bonnington's Liver Tonic

You are sure to feel greatly improved for it. Hundreds have tried this Medicine, with excellent results. SECURE A BOTTLE TO-DAY

2/6—PER BOTTLE—2/6

H. E. BONNINGTON

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.
ASHBURTON

MOUNTAINEER HOTEL,

QUEENSTOWN & LAKE WAKATIPU.

J. S. COLLINS, Proprietor.

This New and Commodious Hotel has been well furnished throughout, and is now one of the most Comfortable Houses in Otago. Suites of Rooms have been set apart for Families, and every attention has been paid to the arrangements for carrying on a first-class trade. Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

TERMS MODERATE.

Best brands of Wines, Spirits, and Beer. A Porter will attend passengers on the arrival and departure of steamers. Motor Cars for hire, and good Garage.

Box 23. — Phone 7.



Special Tailoring

High-Class Tailor Made Suits
from £8/8

The Highest Expression of Tailoring.
Excellence in Cut, Shape, and Fit.

We have one of the largest stocks of All-wool Tweeds, Worsteds, etc., for you to choose from.

WE SPECIALISE IN ALL STYLES
...OF SOUTANES AND CASSOCKS...

Write for samples and self-measuring Chart.

ADAM SMITH

39 MORAY PLACE :: DUNEDIN.
(Opp. Y.M.C.A.)

"Beag's"

Accordeons and
Mouth Organs.

We have just opened a fine selection of the above instruments of genuine Bohemian makes. The value is remarkably good, and the prices very moderate. ¶ Accordeons. No. 1021. A fine instrument, in ebonised case, 3 sets of reeds, 3 stops, 10 mother o' pearl keys; bellows corners metal-bound. Possesses a full, rich, low-tone. Price, £3 10s 6d. No. 1038. A similar instrument to above, but not quite so good in quality. Price, £2 18s. Something New in Mouth Organs! The "Invicta." Double reeds, nickel case, 5s 6d. The "Astrophon." 20 double reeds, nickel case, 6s. The "Concert-Harmonica." Doublesided, beautiful tone, nickel case, 7s 6d. Each Harmonica is supplied in a neat box. : : :

Chas. BEGG & Co. Ltd., Princes Street, Dunedin

J. J. Lawson & Co. (Under New Management)

The Business has been purchased, and is now carried on under the Personal Supervision of **MR. FRANK B. WOOD.** — The LEADING BOOT SHOP in the WESTPORT and BULLER DISTRICTS.

£4,000 Worth of Boots and Shoes to choose from

If you are satisfied, tell your friends. If not, tell us!

J. J. LAWSON & CO. :: WESTPORT

We are buyers of Poultry and Bacon Pigs in any Quantity

CRATES SUPPLIED :: :: NO COMMISSION :: :: PROMPT RETURNS
WILL CALL FOR TOWN SUPPLIES.

PETER CAMERON

270-278.

KING EDWARD STREET

South Dunedin

The Perpetual Trustees Company.

The People's Trust

The Company will pay the costs of your Will. Consult your Solicitor.

CALL, WRITE, OR TELEPHONE FOR INFORMATION.

A representative of the Company will call on you if desired.

Offices: 1 VOGEL STREET, DUNEDIN (JAMES A. PARK, Manager).

R. H. TODD

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR,
Tel. 2448.

145 Rattray Street, Dunedin.

Catholic World

SUCCESS OF POPULAR PARTY IN ITALY.

For the first time in many years the Catholics of Italy hold the balance of power (says *America*). This is due to the solidarity of the Popular party, which despite vicissitudes and difficulties has steadily grown in strength until it has a solid group of 107 votes, not, it is true, a majority, but a power to be reckoned with and to be conciliated by any party that would remain in power. The unity of its action is facilitated by the fact that it has a definite programme and is insisting that the party to which it allies itself for the time being shall give consideration to its demands. The party is not made up of Catholics exclusively, but it has Catholic aspirations and bases its programme on Catholic principles. In previous ministries it was found necessary to accord a place to the Popular party, but its greatest success has been achieved in the Ministry which was formed by S. Bonomi after the fall of the Giolitti Cabinet. Three portfolios have been given to members of the party, and this number was shown in refutation of the charges of certain liberals to be not more than a fair representation.

What is most significant is the fact that the post of Minister of Grace and Justice, to which is attached the administration of Religious Worship, a post hitherto regarded as the exclusive possession of the anticlericals, has been given to the party. During the war the stipend given to the clergy was somewhat increased, and steps are being taken at present to enlarge that support still further, on the plea that the service rendered to the State by the moral and supernatural action of the priesthood on the people is very considerable and should be recognised officially. Another thing on which the Popular party is insisting is complete liberty in the matter of education. The consummation of this hope is not yet in sight, for the right to maintain schools other than the public schools is very much restricted, but M. Guiraud calls attention in *La Croix* to a number of minor victories which have been gained. Opposition to the projected law legalising divorce has also been powerful enough to defeat this new attack on the Church.

UNSCRUPULOUS ORANGE METHODS: BASE CHARGES REFUTED.

We extract from *The Advertiser*, London, Ontario, Canada, the appended vigorous denunciation of an Orange bigot by Bishop Fallon, of that diocese:—

The following was handed to *The Advertiser* for publication:—

Sir,—*The Advertiser*, under date of June 27, gave prominence to a sermon delivered the preceding day by the Rev. L. W. Reid to an audience of Orangemen. On the same date I directed my secretary to address to the reverend gentleman the subjoined letter:—

June 27, 1921.

The Rev. L. W. Reid, B.D.

Dear Reverend Sir,—In the local papers of the 27th inst. there appears an account of your address to the London District Orangemen, delivered in the Centennial Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon last.

I enclose herewith the following clippings taken from the newspaper reports:

"I know personally," declared Mr. Reid, "that the Roman Catholic Church has stood behind bootlegging in Essex, and one priest in the southern part of North Essex actually told certain men how to organise and finance the business, and where to go to pay their fine. It is a disgrace that smells to heaven."

—*London Free Press*.

June 27, 1921.

"I know personally that the Roman Catholic Church has stood behind bootlegging in Essex County," he alleged, "and a priest in that county showed how it could be

financed. It is a disgraceful thing, raising a smell to heaven, as long as that church continues."

—*The Advertiser*.

June 27, 1921.

There are two accusations herein contained:

1. "I know personally that the Roman Catholic Church has stood behind bootlegging in Essex. . ."
2. "And one priest in the southern part of North Essex actually told certain men how to organise and finance the business, and where to go to pay their fine."

I am directed by his Lordship the Right Reverend Bishop of London to inquire of you whether or not you are correctly reported in the above.

Your reply, of course, will be considered public.

Yours truly,

L. M. FORRISTAL,

Secretary.

No reply having been received to this letter, the following communication was addressed to the reverend gentleman in question:

July 2, 1921.

The Rev. L. W. Reid, B.D.

Dear Reverend Sir,—Under date of June 27, following instructions of his Lordship the Bishop of London, I wrote you by registered mail, asking you to confirm or deny two charges which were reported in the local papers of the 27th inst., as having been made by you in the Centennial Methodist Church on Sunday, June 26. These charges were:

1. "I know personally that the Roman Catholic Church has stood behind bootlegging in Essex."
2. "One priest in the southern part of North Essex actually told certain men how to organise and finance the business, and where to go to pay their fine. . ."

As I have received no reply, I presume that your silence may be accepted as confirmation of the newspaper reports of your sermon.

His Lordship now further directs me to ask you:

1. To prove your charge "that the Roman Catholic Church has stood behind bootlegging in Essex."
2. Name the priest, known to you personally, to whom you referred in so public a manner, and to offer justification for the very serious accusations made against him.

Your reply to this letter will be considered public.

Yours truly,

L. M. FORRISTAL,

Secretary.

Bishop Fallon sums up this reverend slanderer thus:—

When the Rev. L. W. Reid, pastor of the Hale Street Methodist Church, stated to his Orange audience that "the Roman Catholic Church has stood behind bootlegging in Essex," he uttered an untruth; the Rev. Mr. Reid is, therefore, a liar. He made the statement in public; he is, therefore, a public liar. Moreover, his statement was deliberate and apparently malicious. He is, consequently, a deliberate and apparently a malicious liar. When, on being challenged to do so, the Rev. Mr. Reid fails to give the name of the priest whom he accuses of flagrant crimes against the civil law, and of grievous violation of the orders of his bishop, he shows himself to be a coward. An incomplete description, consequently, of the Rev. L. W. Reid, pastor of Hale Street Methodist Church, would be that he is a public, deliberate, apparently malicious, and cowardly liar.

M. F. FALLON,

Bishop of London.

Deprive yourself frequently of some part of your property, by bestowing it on the poor with a willing heart; for to give away what we have is to impoverish ourselves in proportion as we give; and the more we give the poorer we become. Oh, how holy and rich is that poverty which is occasioned by giving alms!—St. Francis of Sales.

THE MOST OBSTINATE

Corn must quickly yield to BAXTER'S RUBY CORN CURE. Once this remedy is applied there is no escape for the corn—it must give in. Price, 1/- (post free) from BAXTER'S PHARMACY, Theatre Buildings—TIMARU. READERS!!!

JEYES' FLUID



A Business Man's Breakfast Crispette

It provides more nourishment for the grey matter of the Brain

- And so gives more mental energy
- Clearer thinking ability
- And no empty 11 o'clock feeling

CRISPETTE makes better breakfasts—nicer breakfasts—it has the real delicious nutty flavour

What "Crispette" is—

"Crispette" is a properly proportioned breakfast food, composed of the finest cereals, partly cooked and malted.

Where Solely Oat Preparations Fail

You wouldn't think of eating meat without vegetables, yet when you eat a solely oat breakfast food you are doing something similar. It is because oats alone lack many important and necessary food components that ordinary porridge preparations leave you hungry and weak at eleven o'clock. With "Crispette" it is different. Being a balanced ration, you escape that "empty" feeling at eleven after a breakfast of "Crispette."

Your Grocer Sells Crispette
and it costs no more than ordinary breakfast foods.

BY CHOICE—
NOT
COMPULSION—
WE SELL
BRITISH
PIANOS.



For Many Years we have made a Speciality of
ENGLISH PIANOS

By this policy we have been able to secure the Sole Control for North New Zealand of the Best Value British Makes, from the inexpensive Cottage to the most perfect Horizontal Grand. We carry the largest and most varied Stock of Pianos in the Dominion.

SOME OF OUR SOLE AGENCIES—

John Broadwood & Sons (Estab. 1728)
Collard & Collard (Estab. 1760)
Eavestaff & Sons (Estab. 1823)
Allison Pianos Limited (Estab. 1837)
W. A. Green & Co. (Estab. 1898)

Our liberal terms and generous treatment cannot be excelled. Catalogues on request.

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY Limited
191 Queen Street :: Auckland
S. COLDICUTT, MANAGER.

Broadhead's 124 **Wanganui**
Avenue

WATCH SPECIALISTS, MANUFACTURING
JEWELLERS AND ENGRAVERS,

Have always a choice selection of **Diamond Rings**
etc., and **Gold Pocket** and **Wristlet Watches**.

J. BOUSKILL,

THE LEADING MONUMENTAL MASON,
SYMONDS STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Catalogues on Application.

SUITS

Hand-made Suits in Dark Grey and Brown Worsted and English Tweeds. They fit perfectly and are correct in workmanship. Now selling at Special Prices from

—£4 19s 6d—

Buy Now!

COSTUMES

Tailor-made Costumes in Navy Serge. Dye guaranteed. Made up in prevailing styles. Now selling from

—£8 8s 0d—

Your opportunity is to take advantage while they last!

Schmeideman & Sons,
Tailors and Costumiers,
86 Manners St, Wellington

H. GLOVER

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, 59 KENT TERRACE, WELLINGTON. 'Phone 3241.
Reinforced Concrete Walls, Granite and Marble Kerbs. All kinds of Cemetery Work executed.
Letter Cutting a specialty.

Domestic

By Maureen

CURRENT FINGERS.

Roll out about $\frac{1}{2}$ pound of short paste into a square and cut it in two, cover thickly over with currants; small portions of butter are then put here and there, also a dash or two of nutmeg; sprinkle all over with sugar. Cover with another sheet of paste, press all round, prick all over with a fork, and bake. When finished, take out, cover with sugar, and cut into fingers.

SAGO, APPLE, AND CURRANT PUDDING.

Four heaping tablespoonsful of fine sago, one cupful of currants, six cooking apples, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, two heaping tablespoonsful of sugar, and half a lemon. Put the sago into a saucepan with three cupsful of cold water, and boil until the sago becomes transparent, stirring all the time; next add the thin rind of half a lemon, the currants, and the sugar. Butter a pudding dish, put in the apples previously peeled, cored, and sliced, and pour over these the sago preparation. Put the remainder of the butter in small bits on the top, and bake until the apples are tender. Serve with a good custard.

DUTCH CAKE.

Two cupsful of flour 1 cupful of currants, 1 heaping tablespoonsful of mixed peel, 2 heaping tablespoonsful of raisins or sultanas, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of sugar, 5 heaping tablespoonsful of butter, 3 eggs, $\frac{1}{2}$ gill of milk, 1 dessertspoonful of ground cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of baking powder. Work the sugar and yolks of eggs in a basin to a cream. Melt the butter, sift the flour and baking powder, clean the fruit, shred the peel, mix all the dry ingredients with the sugar and egg yolks. Whisk the whites of eggs to a stiff froth, add them gradually. Pour the mixture into a buttered cake tin, and bake in a moderate oven for about 1 and $\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

PLEM PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS OR MILK.

Two cupsful of flour, 6 heaping tablespoonsful of raisins, stoned and chopped, 6 heaping tablespoonsful currants, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of chopped suet, $\frac{1}{2}$ cupful of sugar, 1 cupful cooked mashed carrots, 1 tablespoonful of golden syrup, 1 cupful cooked mashed potatoes, 2 heaping tablespoonsful of chopped candied peel, pinch of salt, and some sweet melted butter sauce. Put the suet, flour, raisins, currants, sugar, salt, and candied peel in a basin, and mix them together. Add the potatoes, carrots, and golden syrup, and beat all together with the hand. Put the mixture into a greased pudding basin, and tie a pudding cloth over the top. Put the pudding into boiling water, and boil for 5 hours. Turn out, and serve with sweet melted butter.

BOILED APPLE AND CURRANT PUDDING.

Six large cooking apples, half a cupful of brown sugar, six heaping tablespoonsful of currants, the rind of a lemon chopped finely, a little nutmeg. Pare, core, and cut the apples into slices; put them in a saucepan with the lemon-rind and sugar, cook until soft, and add the nutmeg. Have ready a rather rich suet crust, roll it out thinly, spread the apples over the paste, sprinkle over the currants, roll the pudding up, closing the ends properly, tie in a floured cloth, and boil for two hours.

REMEDIES FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.

To indulge in a hearty meal just before retiring is, of course, injurious to the great majority of persons because it is very likely to disturb rest and cause sleeplessness, which is indeed most enervating and distressing. However, a little food at bed-time of the simpler kind, if one is hungry, is decidedly beneficial; it prevents the gnawing of an empty stomach, with its attendant restlessness and unpleasant dreams, to say nothing of probable headache or of nervous and other derangements the next morning. One should no more go to bed hungry than to go to bed after a very hearty meal, the result of either being disturbing and harmful. A biscuit or two, a bit of bread and butter, a little fruit, a glass of milk, something to relieve the sense of vacuity, and so restore the tone of the system, is all that is necessary.

We have known persons, habitual sufferers from restlessness at night, to experience material benefit, although they were not hungry, from a very light meal at bedtime. In place of tossing about for several hours as formerly, they would soon grow drowsy, fall asleep, and not wake until morning. Sleeplessness from a disturbed mental or nervous condition is a great source of trouble. A long walk just before retiring is an excellent remedy. See to it that your muscles and nerves are relaxed, and take long and deep inhalations. Divert the mind into new channels by taking note of the objects that come to the view.

MRS. ROLLESTON, Ltd.

Hair Physician and Toilet Specialist,
256 LAMBTON QUAY—WELLINGTON.

A word about "Mistral," the incomparable hair dye. We have proved beyond a doubt that it is the one and only dye which positively restores the lost color to grey or fading hair. It differs from the old style, which merely put color on the hair. "Mistral" is absorbed by every hair on the head, thus making the color so beautifully natural and permanent. Price, 18/6; posted (plain wrapper), 19/6.

Permanent waving by "Nestle" Waving Machine. Electrolysis, the only treatment for removing disfiguring hairs, skilfully performed—10/- per sitting of half an hour.

The SALE that has made Dunedin Famous

A. & T. Inglis' Colossal!

Prices Sensational—Below Manufacturers' Costs

Write for Catalogue

:

:

Write for Catalogue

Householder's should take advantage of this Exceptional Offering

Thornicroft

For Motor and Cycle Repairs

ACCESSORIES, TYRES, LUBRICANTS, Etc.

Estimates Free. Phone 1892; Garage, Station St

Dunedin

REED and BUTLER

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
17 SMEETON'S BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND.

'Phone A 2139.

P.O. Box 781.

P. Lynskey & Co.

PATRICK LYNKEY

P.O. Box 664

'Phone A 5024

LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS

VICTORIA BUILDINGS,

104 ARMAGH STREET,

Next Rink Taxi Office

CHRISTCHURCH.

J. T. Mannix, A.N.Z.I.A.

Registered Architect

Devon Street - New Plymouth

'PHONE 20-690.

[A CARD.]

J. C. Twomey,

DENTAL SURGEON

13A COURTNEY PLACE

::

WELLINGTON.

WANTED KNOWN—That Billheads, Circulars, Memoriam Cards, Concert Tickets and Programmes, and General Printing of every description are executed at the TABLET OFFICE. Moderate rates.

TO MY PEOPLE

(Lead, Kindly Light)

Doubtless you are aware England is now in the throes of her free trade policy—i.e., the open door. Prior to the war she was the receptacle for our enemies' goods and undesirables, thus allowing the latter to creep into every crevice of the Empire, to England's peril.

To remove past anomalies "Champion" suggests reasonable protection and a closed door to our enemies, which would enable England to be a much larger manufacturer, with better working conditions and wages for her workers, who have so nobly responded to the Empire's call.

Meantime—

Fortify on "CHAMPION" Muscle and
Courage-Raiser Flour

I have spoken—V., AUCKLAND.

GOOD WHOLESOME LITERATURE

BOOKS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME.

Send for list of publications and prices to

Manager N.Z. Tablet Co., Dunedin.

Special Prices to Tablet Readers.

Special Notice to Convents, Schools, and Catholic Societies:

The New Zealand Tablet Printing Department

Will undertake any size Order for Printing of any kind

Ask for a Quotation for Your Next Order

Shanlys Ltd.

CASH DRAPERY EMPORIUM,
THREE LAMPS, PONSONBY, AUCKLAND, FOR GOOD VAULE.
'PHONE 3874.

ON THE LAND

MARKET REPORTS.

At Burnside last week 192 head of fat cattle were yarded. The market opened at about the previous week's rates, but there was an advance after the first two or three sales of 30s to £2 per head. Extra prime heavy bullocks made up to £22 10s, prime heavy £17 10s to £19, medium £14 to £16, lighter £9 to £12, prime heavy cows and heifers to £15, medium £9 to £12, lighter from £7. Fat Sheep.—2156 head were penned. Compared with recent sales the number was small, but butchers held supplies from the week before, and there were sufficient for requirements. The sale opened with a rather small attendance, and prices were about on a par with the preceding week's, but a steady rise was apparent until well-finished wethers were selling at an advance of 3s on the opening rates, and prime hoggets, of which the supply was limited, advanced fully 5s after the beginning of the sale. Extra prime wethers made from 27s 6d to 29s 9d, prime 22s to 26s, medium 18s to 21s, light and unfinished 13s to 16s, prime ewes 16s to 19s, medium 13s to 15s, lighter from 10s 6d. Spring Lambs.—The first lambs of the season, eight in number, arrived a week early this year. Butchers were dubious as to how prices would compare with last season's, and consequently the first few lambs did not make as much as the others. Prices ranged from 24s to 37s. Pigs.—The demand for young pigs was scarcely as keen as on the previous week, but good prices were obtained nevertheless. Fat pigs made full market rates, baconers selling at about 9d per lb. Quotations: Suckers 33s to 42s, slips 36s to 44s, stores to £2 10s, porkers £3 2s 6d to £4, baconers £5 10s to £6 5s, choppers, none forward.

At the Addington market last week there was an improved tone which was due principally to improved feed prospects, as a result of the rain. Spring Lambs.—Eighty-four were yarded, and sold at good prices, the bulk averaging 27s 6d to 34s 6d. Fat Sheep.—The smallest yarding for some time, and an improvement in values of from 2s to 2s 6d per head over the preceding week. Extra prime wethers 24s to 27s, prime 19s 9d to 23s 6d, medium 17s 3d to 19s 3d, inferior 14s 10s to 17s, extra prime ewes to 22s 3d, prime 15s 9d to 17s 7d, ordinary 14s to 15s 6d, extra prime hoggets to 22s 1d, prime 16s 6d to 19s 6d, inferior 8s 4d to 13s 9d. Fat Cattle.—For good beef recent values were maintained, but inferior were more difficult to sell. Extra prime bullocks to £20, prime £15 to £18 7s 6d, medium £9 7s 6d to £14 1s, light and unfinished £6 to £9 2s 6d, ordinary heifers £6 15s to £8 17s 6d, light and unfinished £5 5s to £6 10s, prime cows £8 10s to £11 2s 6d, ordinary £5 to £8. Fat Pigs.—Prices generally were firm, especially for pork. Choppers £4 to £6 1s, light baconers £5 to £5 10s, heavy £5 15s to £6 15s, extra heavy to £7 10s (average price per lb 9d), light porkers £3 to £3 10s, heavy £3 15s to £4 7s (average price per lb 10½d).

Messrs. Donald Reid and Co. report as follows on the usual fortnightly sale of rabbitskins, etc., held on the 19th inst:—Large catalogues were submitted by the various selling brokers. There was a full attendance of buyers, and prices ruling were on a par with those obtained at last sale. Quotations: Prime winter does 80d to 88d, first winter does up to 78d, winter does 63d to 70d, prime winter bucks 73d to 76d, first winter bucks 67d to 71d, winter bucks up to 58d, spotted winters 40d to 50d, incoming winters up to 59d, autumns up to 47d, early autumns up to 28d, outgoing winters up to 48d, prime racks 15d to 16½d, light racks 10d to 12½d, summers 8d to 13d, springs up to 21d, runners up to 3½d, prime winter black 105d to 112d, winter black up to 55½d, autumn and incoming black 23d to 40d, winter fawn 49d to 53d, broken 20d to 30d, hares up to 20d, horsehair 16d to 20d.

THE GROWING OF LUCERNE.

A correspondent (says the *Christchurch Press*) suggests that what he terms the "present 'go-slow' policy of the farmers" as regards the growing of lucerne is due to the

methods of seeding and cultivation that farmers are advised to adopt. He declares that scores of farmers can testify to the great percentage of failures even when the most approved methods of cultivation have been strictly carried out, and asserts that it is "not practicable" to grow lucerne in 21 inch rows, with inter-cultivation, except on very light land for grazing purposes. The experts behind the Canterbury lucerne-growing campaign are quite competent to deal with our correspondent's statements. But as we have supported the committee's experts, and, by implication, the methods of cultivation advised by their experts, we may point out that the latter are in accordance with the best expert opinion in other countries. The growing of lucerne in rows sufficiently wide apart to permit of weeds, which would otherwise overrun the crop, being kept under is advocated by leading scientific agricultural authorities in Australia and the United States. The space between the rows varies from 18 inches to as much as 30 inches, the opinion of the Director of the Oregon Agricultural College being that when the rainfall is 18 inches, or over, the rows may be 21 to 28 inches apart. What the experience of Canterbury farmers may be, we don't know, except that in certain cases excellent crops of lucerne have been grown according to local advice, which is supported, as we have shown, by that of other experts elsewhere.

PREVENTION OF PESTS.

It cannot be too strongly urged upon readers that the best way to keep the crops free from pests of all kinds is to use preventive measures. Once plants are attacked by a pest it is often impossible to cure it. We may take the case of the club root. Once a plant of the cabbage tribe is attacked there is no cure, but the disease can be tackled in such a way that it does not appear to any extent next year. The chief preventive against club-root, and indeed many other diseases and pests, is lime. The other great means of prevention is to burn all diseased matter or any which is suspected of disease. Thus every portion of a diseased plant should be burnt, but especially the root; and this applies likewise to such pests as the cabbage-root fly, the celery fly, onion fly, etc.

It is quite an unusual thing to see this good advice carried out. The probability is that there is no fire burning, and it seems too small a matter to make a fire for especially. The rubbish, etc., is then left on the ground, which is bad, or is put on the rubbish heap, which is worse. If the rubbish heap be used for this purpose the pests and diseases will very quickly spread all over the garden.

Then there is another matter which has much to do with the pest prevention, and that is what we call soil sanitation. By this we mean that the drainage must be good and the soil sweet, so that there is no stagnation and the roots have a healthy medium in which to live. This is brought about partly by the use of lime, as already described, and to a large extent by good drainage, deep cultivation, exposure of a large surface to air and frost and the judicious use of manure. If we keep the soil sweet growth will be easy, and if tillage and manuring are also good nothing but a bad season can prevent a good crop.

Holiness consists simply of two things, two endeavors—the endeavor to know God's will, and the endeavor to do it when we know it.—Father Faber.

A POPULAR EMPLOYER.

On the eve of his departure for Australia, Mr. S. Kirkpatrick, Managing Director of S. Kirkpatrick and Co., Ltd., was presented by the employees with a handsome gold Albert chain and inscribed gold pendant. The pendant is inscribed "Employee to Employer. Kia Ora—from the 'K' Factory Staff." The gift was accompanied by a letter signed by all "K" employees—factory staff, office, and salesmen—expressing their thanks for the many kindnesses received from Mr. Kirkpatrick and appreciating his interest in his employees' welfare at all times. The gift is the outcome of the unanimous wish of the employees, and speaks well of the harmonious relations between all parties at the big "K" Factory.

Mosgiel RUGS

Comfort in the Home!

A Mosgiel Rug is a Real Boon in the House all the Year round. It represents additional Warmth and Comfort, and is invaluable to members of the family while Convalescent, and for elderly people as protection against Chilly Weather, Draughts, Etc. You can always keep warm if you have a Mosgiel.



Sold at all the Best Shops.

UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED

Steamers will be dispatched as under (circumstances permitting):—

SYDNEY, from WELLINGTON—
Every ten days.

For BELBOURNE, from BLUFF—
Paloua, about every three weeks.
LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, and
AUCKLAND—
(Cargo only)

At Regular Intervals.

OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON,
NAPIER, and GISBORNE—
(Cargo only)

At Regular Intervals.

OAMARU, TIMARU, WELLING-
TON—
(Cargo only)

Every ten days.

NEW PLYMOUTH, via OAMARU,
TIMARU, LYTTELTON, and NELSON.—
Corinna at regular intervals

SYDNEY, via LYTTELTON—
(Cargo only)

Wanaka, about three Weeks'
intervals.

RAROTONGA, SUVA, SAMOA, and
FRIENDLY ISLANDS—
Full Particulars on application.

TO ALL AMERICAN PORTS and
BRITISH ISLES—
Steamers at Regular Intervals.

Full Particulars on application.

INVERCARGILL and SOUTHLAND

The BEST SHOP for Engagement Rings, Watches, Jewellery, and Silverware is REIN'S.

We have the Largest Stocks and Best Selection at Reasonable Prices. If you are not in town, write for what you require, and mention the Tablet.

N. J. M. REIN.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
INVERCARGILL.

City Piano and Machine Company

92 CASHEL STREET,
CHRISTCHURCH
(Next Zetland Hotel).



Cheapest place in New Zealand
for

Pianos, Sewing Machines
and Gramophones.

All leading makes stocked.

Cash or easy terms arranged.

W. A. MILLS : Proprietor.

ROSARY BEADS

JUST ARRIVED

In Garnet, Emerald, Amethyst, and
Topaz-colored Beads, etc.,
Complete in Silver-plated Cases,
35/- post free,
ARE GIFTS THAT LAST!

Geo. T. WHITE Ltd

JEWELLERS,
734 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH,
& LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

Excelsior Hotel

WILLIAM QUIRK : Proprietor.
Phone 784—DUNEDIN—Phone 784

This Hotel affords superior accom-
modation to Tourists, Commercial
Travellers, and the Public generally.

Spacious and electrically-lighted
rooms a special feature of this up-to-
date house.

Only the very best in New Zea-
land's Ales and Foreign Spirits and
Liqueurs stocked.

WILLIAM QUIRK ... EXCELSIOR HOTEL
Proprietor (Phone 784) DUNEDIN

WILLIAM P. LINEHAN

BOOKSELLER AND IMPORTER,
309-11 LITTLE COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

The Divine Armory of the Holy Scrip-
ture. By Rev. K. Vaughan—13/-.
Pohle-Preuss Dogmatic Theology, now
complete in 12 vols.—£6.
Ireland: Its Saints and Scholars. By
J. M. Flood—4/9.
Evolution and Social Progress. By
Rev. J. Husslein, S.J.—11/-.
Ireland and the Ulster Legend, or the
Truth about Ulster. By W. A.
McKnight—3/-.
Principles of Logic. By G. H. Joyce,
S.J.—17/6.
A Parochial Course of Doctrinal In-
struction. By Revs. C. J. Callan
and J. A. McHugh, O.P. New vol.
No. II.—21/-.
The Making of Ireland and Its Un-
doing. By Alice Stopford Green—
15/6.
The New Church Law on Matrimony.
By Rev. J. Petrovits: Introduction
by Right Rev. T. J. Shanahan, D.D.
27/-.
Handbook of Patrology. By Rev. J.
Fixeront, D.D.—15/6.

All post free.

DWAN BROS

WILLIS STREET : WELLINGTON.

COUNTRY HOTELS FOR SALE
in all parts of the Dominion; also,
numerous Hotels in first-class Cities.
Leases are always falling in. Apply—
DWAN BROS., Willis St., Wellington.

We SPECIALISE IN

Building Materials and Building Construction

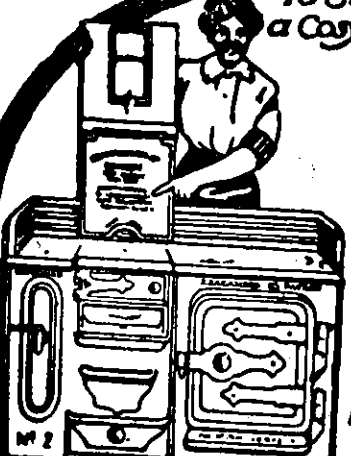
We don't handle any other class of
goods. Just building materials only,
buying them for cash in large quanti-
ties first hand. That means that we
can quote lowest prices. If you need
a home—a farm building—a shed—or
anything in the building line—get
our estimate first. We've handled big
contracts, but any size building has
as much care.

Estimates and Plans prepared to suit
any requirement.

SMITH BROS., Ltd.

Sawmillers and Contractors,
East Street, ASHBURTON

To Secure
a *Cool* Open Fire



Just pull the loop and the fire
opens, converting the Range into
an open fire, and making the Kit
then the cheeriest room in the house.
It is the closing but crowning blessing
the Zealandia affords, after it has done
its duty better than any other Range
and with very much less fuel.
See one at your Ironmonger's, or write
the Manufacturers—

BARNINGHAM & Co., Ltd.,
George Street, DUNEDIN.

ZEALANDIA
OPEN FIRE RANGES

The Family Circle

A-TELLING HER BEADS FOR ME.

To-night fond memory brings me
My old home across the sea,
My old mother in the doorway,
A-telling her beads for me.

'Tis years since I departed
From the Isle beyond the sea,
Still in fancy I can see her
A-telling her beads for me.

Many years now the sod's above her
In the church-yard 'cross the lea;
Yet in fancy she's still in the doorway
A-telling her beads for me.

Oh the memory of a sweet, dear mother,
It's the sweetest can ever be;
Oh how dear when I recall her
A-telling her beads for me.

And how could I do ever
Any wrong, or guilty be,
To sorrow that good old mother
A-telling her beads for me.

—The Columbian.

TOWER OF DAVID.

Let us have recourse to this strong defender; nor need we be ashamed to do so, for we shall find that many mighty warriors have been there before us, themselves very towers of strength; who glory in proclaiming that they owe their victories to the help of Mary. We shall find in her sanctuary a thousand bucklers, the armor of valiant men, who wish thus to show their gratitude and fealty to their Queen. Very literally, too, has this passage often been fulfilled, especially in the ages of faith, when the crusaders would fill Mary's shrines with trophies of their valor, and kings and princes lay at her feet sceptre and shield before quitting the world, as not a few did, to give themselves in the silence of the cloister to another and more spiritual warfare; whose example St. Ignatius followed when he hung up his sword by Our Lady's image before enlisting in her Son's army.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

THE STRENGTH OF THE SAINT.

The saint is not immune from peril and hardship. He knows the lonely, uphill climb, his nerves are strained like those of other people, many a time the sweat of fear is on his forehead, again and again does it seem as though his case was desperate. . . He has seen his foes coming at him open-mouthed as a wounded hart sees the pack of hounds tearing towards it. Saintliness lies not in a life spent within a ringed fence. It has its adventures, its perils, its excessive demands on strength and courage, just as any other life. Only, the saint has an Ally whom he knows, and on whom he can count. The Lord is my light, my salvation, my stronghold, my host! This is the secret of assurance and tranquility. A warrior lifts his head in a battle when he knows that victory is assured. The man who has learned that God is to be counted on as an active participant in his warfare is possessed of quiet assurance. He who can reckon on God knows his resources to be adequate to every strain.—Irish Catholic.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

THE IRISH RACE AND THE ROSARY.

There is interest, edification, and inspiration in the following extract from the Introduction, contributed by the Very Rev. Father Proctor, O.P., to *The Rosary Guide*:
"To speak of the Rosary in Ireland, or in the Greater Ireland beyond the seas—in America, Australia, New Zealand, or wherever the exiles of Erin are found (and where are they not found?)—is to reveal one of the secrets of Ireland's undying faith in Jesus Christ, and her un-

faltering love for, and loyalty to, the Church which he founded. As soon as the sons of St. Dominic—"the Friars of Mary," as the people loved to call them in the sweet Irish tongue—set foot upon the soil consecrated by the life-service of St. Patrick, they began by preaching that devotion of the Rosary, which has ever since formed part of the Catholic life of the great Irish people, whether at home or in other lands. In prosperity and in adversity, in the evening of sadness and in the morning of gladness, in their joys and their sorrows, the Beads were ever their talisman, the Rosary their anchor of hope which kept them united to Jesus the Incarnate Son, and to Mary, the spotless Mother. In the ages of persecution the Rosary was their shibboleth, the password by which they were known to be "of Christ and of God." During the dark days, the Rosary kept the lamp of Faith ever burning in the Irish heart and in the Irish home. When the Mass was proscribed, and the sacred rites were put under a ban, and a price was set upon the head of the priest—the *sagart arun* so dear to Erin's children—the Rosary, under the sweet providence of God and the influence of the Virgin Mother and Queen, preserved that Faith in the Incarnation and the mysteries of redemption which is the very life of the Irish race.

"Through the silent teaching of the Rosary, the Faith became as deeply rooted in the mind and heart of Ireland as are the rocks embedded in her western shores. When their lands were confiscated because they would not forfeit their creed, the sons and daughters of St. Patrick clung to their beads with a tenacity which never could be shaken by bribe or by threat, by hope or by fear. The enemies of God, like ravenous wolves, might suck their life-blood till, as Catholics, they became "quite pale"; still they held fast to the Rosary, to the doctrines which it taught, and to the virtues which it preached, and no one could say them nay. And when they were driven by famine, by foe, and by persecution, into other lands across the sea, they went as apostles by word and example on other shores. And hence to-day, as the Beads are told from end to end of Ireland, so is the Rosary said in every town and village and hamlet in the Greater Ireland, where more of Ireland's children dwell than in their 'own,' their 'native land.'"

Of the Protestant nations which three centuries ago threw off all devotion to the Blessed Virgin, fancying that the honors paid to her interfered with the supreme worship due to Christ our Redeemer, and that to put the Mother from their thoughts would be exalting the praises of her Son, Newman says: "Has that consequence really followed from their profane conduct toward her? Just the reverse: the countries—Germany, Switzerland, England—which so acted have in great measure ceased to worship Him, and have given up their belief in His divinity; while the Catholic Church, wherever she is to be found, adores Christ as true God and true Man, as firmly as ever she did; and strange indeed would it be if it ever happened otherwise."

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

MY ROSARY.

O, I would make my life a rosary
Of virtue's jewels wrought—sweet charity,
Meekness and purity and selflessness,
Courage to clasp the cross with fond caress;
A chaplet worthy at God's feet to cast,—
A strong, unbroken prayer unto the last.
The telling ended at Death's stern command,
Let me begin in my true fatherland;
The joyful decades of eternity,
And count them o'er, my Queen, with God and thee.

—CATHERINE M. HAYES.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

THE REASON WHY.

At an examination at a public school, the examiner was questioning a class of boys. He wandered through different subjects, and at last came to speak about measles, when a small boy jumped up and exclaimed: "Please, sir, will you whip me if I ask you a question?"

"No," said the inspector.

"Will you let the master whip me?" asked the boy.

"No," said the inspector.

Then came the question.

"Why did Eve never catch the measles?"

This the inspector could not solve. So he gave it up.

"Because she'd Adam," exclaimed the small boy.

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

AT A DISADVANTAGE.

Boxing's all very well," said Mrs. Smith to her son, "but fighting in the street I will not have! Who have you been falling out with this time?"

"Billy Jones," replied her son.

"What about?"

"Well, we got mad with each other over something."

"How many times," exclaimed the mother, "have I told you, when you are losing your temper, to stop and count a hundred?"

"That's what I did," answered the boy, sullenly, "and that's why I lost. Billy's mother only told him to count fifty."

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

SMILE RAISERS.

Customer (with week's beard): "Do you think that old razor will do it?"

Barber: "It will, sir—if the handle don't break!"

¶

First Man: "Halloa! that's a topping overcoat. Where did you get it?"

Second Man: "From Snooks's, in the Strand."

First Man: "Is that a tailor's or a restaurant?"

¶

A teacher in a provincial Sunday-school was giving a lesson in dealing with the disastrous consequences of idleness, and pointed his moral by exhorting his class always to remember who it is who finds work for idle hands.

"Who is it?" he asked, and was promptly supplied with the disconcerting answer: "Please, sir, the Labor Exchange."

¶

Little Mary was visiting her grandmother in the country. Walking in the garden, she chanced to see a peacock, a bird she had never seen before. After gazing in silent admiration, she ran quickly into the house and cried out: "Oh, granny, come and see! One of your chickens is in bloom."

¶

A man asked a friend, who was hard of hearing, if he would lend him £1 to tide him over Christmas.

"What?" asked the friend.

"Will you lend me two £2?"

"Oh, yes," replied the friend, "but I wish now I had heard you the first time."

¶

A mean man was out driving in his closed carriage, when suddenly the horse shied, and began tearing along the road.

The owner did not interfere with his driver, but sat calmly waiting for the best. But when an accident seemed inevitable he acted.

Popping his head out of the window, he shouted to the coachman: "Run into something cheap!"

¶

A little girl was enjoying a slide upon the pavement, when, to her consternation, her heels flew up and she fell with great force upon the stones.

A woman who was passing saw the accident, and ran to the child's assistance.

She picked her up, brushed the dust from her clothes, and asked kindly: "You poor little mite; how did you fall?"

The child, with tears streaming down her cheeks, sobbed: "Flat, ma'am!"

PILES

Can be instantly relieved and quickly cured by the use of **BAXTER'S PILE OINTMENT**. This excellent remedy has been a boon to hundreds of sufferers all over New Zealand. Sent post free on receipt of 2/6 in stamps or postal notes by **WALTER BAXTER :: CHEMIST, TIMARU.**

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

By "VOLT"

PARSLEY POINTS TO FORTUNE.

Discerning beauty in the leaf of a sprig of parsley, the 14-year-old daughter of a manufacturer invented one of the most popular patterns in cotton cloth.

The manufacturer—Peel by name—was engaged in making some experiments in printing on cotton handkerchiefs, when his little daughter hurried in from the garden with a sprig of parsley.

She remarked that she thought it would make a pretty pattern, and her father said he would experiment with it. A pewter dinner-plate was taken down from the shelf, and on it was sketched the figure of the parsley leaf. From this impressions were taken.

The child's idea helped to lay the foundations of the enormous fortunes of the Peel family. Among members of the trade it was spoken of as the parsley-leaf pattern; while the father of the little girl became known as "Parsley Peel."

MINERAL OILS: AN INTERESTING ADDRESS.

Professor T. H. Easterfield, Director of the Cawthron Institute, delivered an interesting lecture on mineral oils at a recent meeting of the scientific branch of the Nelson Institute.

New Zealand brown coals, he said, contained very little soluble bitumen. Oil shales had been found at Orepuki, and other places in Southland, also in South Canterbury. Large works were erected in 1899 at Orepuki, the shale being distilled in large Scottish retorts. The works, which ran for only a few years, received the Government subsidy offered for the first quarter of a million gallons of oil produced in New Zealand. They produced paraffin wax, lubricating oil, burning oil, light naphtha, and sulphate of ammonia. The amount of sulphur in the shales was a great drawback, and the expenses of mining shale was certainly a contributing cause to the stoppage of operations. Natural petroleum had been found at New Plymouth, Gisborne, Kotuku (near Brunner), and more recently at Maruia, Nelson. In other localities seepages of oil had been observed. Indications of oil had also been found in the Dannevirke district. Large volumes of inflammable gas had issued from some of the bores, but no considerable quantity of oil. The oils from these different districts differed considerably in appearance and in the proportion of their constituents. Taranaki oil was semi-solid grease, at ordinary temperature, owing to the high content of paraffin wax. Kotuku oil was very liquid at ordinary temperature, and Maruia oil was comparatively viscous. The only one of these centres which at any time had shown promise of becoming an important source of oil was New Plymouth. Over two million gallons had been obtained there, of which more than a million gallons was won by Taranaki Oil Wells Ltd., whose expenditure, including liabilities exceeded £140,000. It really looked in 1906 as if this company was going to have a prosperous time. If it had merely sold its crude oil to the Admiralty it could almost certainly have kept upon its legs, but when the time came for boring new wells it was found it had spent its capital. Companies had operated in this area and their expenditure had approached £300,000, but none of the companies was now putting oil on the market. Taranaki oil was very interesting from a chemical point of view, being remarkably rich in oils belonging to the benzol series, a series which was but poorly represented in Pennsylvanian oils. The presence of benzols caused the kerosene, which otherwise was of beautiful quality, to smoke when burned in ordinary American kerosene lamps, though no doubt slight modifications of the burners or lamp glasses would satisfactorily meet this trouble. Cycloparaffins which were also present in large quantities in Russian petroleum, were well represented in that obtained in Taranaki. By modern processes it would be possible to extract benzol, toluol, and zylol from Taranaki oils, Toluol could be used for making TNT explosive and crude xyol was said to be an excellent insecticide.

Always use "NO RUBBING" Laundry Help for washing clothes.